A MAN WITH HALF AN EYE
Can See the great Opportunities offered in the AMERICAN WANT ADS.
TO BOTH BUYER AND SELLER. BE SURE YOU READ THEM.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER
NIGHT EDITION

WEATHER FORECAST. Rain and Colder To-night..

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EVELYN THAW AGAIN ON THE STAND

DEATH NOTE TO HUSBAND PRODUCED

Girl Wife Identifies Written Words Passed to Husband at Cafe Martin Shortly Before the Shooting of White in Roof Garden.

PAULA DESMOND, MISSING SHOW GIRL, SOUGHT BY JEROME

Miss Desmond is one of the group of actress friends of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, whom Mr. Jerome desires as witness, it is believed, to offset the testimony of the young wife. Three of them are under surveillance, but Miss Desmond has not been found.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Evelyn Nesbit Thaw was again called to the witness stand at 11:30 o'clock to-day to resume her testmony and continue her remarkable sacrifice for the life of her husband, on trial for the murder of Stanford White.

The girl wife of the young prisoner had been waiting in the Criminal Courts building, nerved to reveal more of the amazing story of the wickedness of men in high places that has startled the world.

The Cafe Martin Death Note

Evelyn Thaw was questioned by Mr. Delmas.

Q.—You testified that while you were in the Cafe Martin at dinner on June 25, 1906, you wrote a note which you passed to your husband? A.—Yes.

"I now ask the learned District Attorney to produce that note," said Delmas.

"I have sent for it," said Jerome.

While waiting for the production of the paper Mrs. Thaw passed the time exchanging endearing smiles and glances with her husband. He seemed very much gayer and happier than he has ever before been since the trial started.

"Here is the note that Evelyn Nesbit Thaw wrote to her husband at the Cafe Martin.

"THE B—— WAS HERE A MINUTE AGO, BUT WENT OUT AGAIN."

The note was brought in by Mr. Jerome and marked "G".

Q.—Is that the note you wrote? A.—Yes, it is.

Mr. Delmas said: "It reads as follows: "The b—— was here a minute ago but went out again."

Note Handed to Jurrors.

The note was passed around among the jurrors.

Questioned by Mr. Delmas.

Q.—Who was the person designated by the letter B? A.—Mr. White.

Q.—You have already stated that, "B" meant Intelligent? A.—Yes.

Q.—Did you ever hear Mr. Thaw refer to threats by Stanford White against his life and his apprehension for the safety of his life?

Objection that this was leading was sustained.

Q.—Did you hear any threats against Mr. Thaw? Objected to by Jerome.

"All the evidence that has been admitted was for the purpose of showing the defendant was of unsound mind, by do we now hear of evidence which tends to show the defence is self-defence?" said Jerome.

Mr. Delmas argued that: "It is not sufficient in establishing a plea of self-defence that the deceased made threats. It is necessary also to show that these threats were communicated to the defendant. The testimony we now seek is admissible as showing the basis for the defendant's condition of mind."

JEROME AND DELMAS CLASH.

When court opened to-day there was an immediate clash between Disrict Attorney Jerome and Lawyer eDlmas over the introduction of testimony as to the will of Harry Thaw, in which he set aside $50,000 to prosecute the man by whom he expected to be assassinated.

During the discussion Jerome began a eulogy of White, whose lips, he said, "have been sealed by death at the hands of this defendant; who has thousands of friends in this city——"

Delmas stopped him. He objected to that going before the jury and the District Attorney did not continue.

Delmas, Thaw's lawyer, won his fight on proving that the will had all been made by Thaw before the tragedy on the roof garden. This was established by John J. Lyons of Pittsburg and Lawyer John B. Gleason of Thaw's counsel.

RECEIVED WILL FROM THAW.

Lyons was allowed to testify to having received from Harry Kendall Thaw prior to April, 1906, the will over which the fight is being made. Mr. Lyons declared that the envelope containing the will was unbroken during the time it was in his possession and up to the time he surrended it the latter part of November, 1906.

Attorney Gleason testified that the envelope came into his possession with the seal unbroken on December 11, 1906.

BAR WOMEN FROM COURT.

Fully two scores of women who arrived at the Criminal Courts Building long before 8 o'clock appeared to be greatly offended when they learned that their efforts to get into the court room would avail them nothing. Owing to the disgraceful scenes which marked Friday's session Justice Fitzgerald issued an order barring all women—save those in a journalistic capacity—from the trial. He also ordered the exclusion of all women witnesses until they ar wanted, and cautioned the doormen not to let in their friends, as has been their custom.

The jurors walked from the Broadway Central Hotel to the court. They all seemed to be in the best of health.

JEROME, DELMAS CLASH AT OPENING

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—John eDnison Lyons of Pittsburg was the first witness called at the resumption of the Thaw trial to-day.

Questioned by Mr. eDlmas:

Q.—How long have you lived in Pittsburg? A.—All my life.

Q.—What business? A.—Banking for a quarter of a century.

Q.—Are you acquainted with Harry K. Thaw? A.—Yes.

Q.—What bank are you connected with? A.—The Union National.

Q.—What is your position? A.—Vice-president.

Q.—Did you ever transact business for Harry K. Thaw?

Objected to by Jerome, who wanted to know how the testimony of the witness was relevant.

"We will prove that the will and codicil offered in evidence are the same that existed for some time to the knowledge of this man," said Lawyer Delmas.

"I understood that the offer of the will last Friday was ruled out on some technical objection," said Justice Fitzgerald.

"It was understood then that there should first be shown before the will was offered the existence of an unsound condition of the defendant's mind.

Tending to Show Insanity.

"The matter," said Mr. Delmas, "presents itself to my mind in this way. Certain testimony has been noffered tending to show that the defendant's declarations at the time indicated that he was of unbalanced mind. This, I believe, affords a sufficient foundation for the introduction of the will.

"Now the District Attorney insists not only is it necessary to prove insanity at the time of the making of the will, but also at the time of the killing.

"The court may permit under the law the introduction of on cclass of evidence unofficially that the other class which dovetails into it will be offered later.

"And then if this second class is not forthcoming as promised, it is time enough to strike out the first class of testimony which was offered provisionally.

Objection of Jerome.

"I intended to show by contemporaneous documents of undoubted genuineness that the state of mind existed which I referred to, and it is purely on hars technical grounds that their admission in evidence is being opposed by the learned District Attorney."

"Let me suggest that Mr. Lyons is here after considerable difficulty and that if the offer of the will be postponed until some other time we will agree to it. But let us hear the testimony of this witness now if your honor pleases," said Lawyer Delmas in conclusion.

Mr. Jerome said that one reason why he opposed the introduction of the will was because the Court could not judicially act as an expert in insanity.

"The man whose lips have been sealed by death at the hands of this defendant, by death at the hands of friends in this city——"

Mr. Delmas objected to this kind of speech in the presence of the jury, and Mr. Jerome desisted.

"The evidence regarding the declara-

Continued on Page 3, Column 5.

Thaw Did a Good Thing When He Killed White, Says Pastor in Sermon

I don't know whether Thaw will have to die for his act or not, but he did a good thing when he put Stanford White out of the way.

Conscience is the voice of God within us, the moral sense of man to do right as he understands it. Another element of strong moral character is love; not of such men as Stanford White, who lie in wait for the young and innocent. Man's character is made stronger by true love.—*From Sermon by the Rev. Dr. C. M. Meldon of Providence.*

ARMENIANS IN RIOT, BATTLE WITH POLICE

Two hundred enraged Armenians and twenty policemen under two sergeants from station 2 mixed up in a fierce riot to-day at the printing rooms of W. T. Sadler & Co., at No. 41 Arch street and in the street outside the building. Several men whose names could not be obtained were cut and bruised, and six were put under arrest.

Sadler & Co. are the printers for an Armenian paper published by the Armenian Publishing Company at No. 300 Washington street. The trouble arose over the refusal of the old officers of the company, who were defeated at an election held last Monday, to give up their places.

The men arrested were:

Varjes Aristigian, 34 years old, of No. 12 Hadley street, Worcester; Avedis Kayrollian, 25 years old, of No. 6 Edward street, Worcester; Kirkor Shipian, 28 years old, of No. 20 Market street, Worcester; Avedis Sadian, 28 years old, of No. 60 37th street, Chelsea, and Martin Johnson, 30 years old, of No. 20 Cranston street, Providence, R. I. The men will all be arraigned in court late to-day.

The men in a body charged the printing rooms at about 8 o'clock. They were Armenians from all sections of New England, friends of the factios whose officers had been installed at the last e. They were determined to stop the publishing of the paper and succeeded in almost wrecking the printing office.

Five of the Armenians attacked Patrolman Casey of Station 2, knocked him down and pounded him about the face and body.

One revolver was drawn by a plotter during the fray, and many threats were made in the Armenian tongue which the police believe were sent to orders by the leaders to kill or shoot. None of the policemen was severely injured.

ROOSEVELT WOULD BAR THAW FILTH FROM THE MAILS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—President Roosevelt has requested Postmaster-General Cortelyou to ascertain if there is any way to prohibit the use of the mails to those newspapers publishing full details of the Thaw case.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—The only newspaper printed in New York that has been publishing all of the testimony in the Thaw case is the New York World. **The Hearst newspapers are the only newspapers of large circulation which have refrained from printing the disgusting details.**

It is believed here that President Roosevelt's order is aimed directly at the New York World, although some other newspapers, as for instance the Herald, Sun and Tribune, have printed matter which would not be tolerated in any of the Hearst papers.

ETHEL BARRYMORE DEFENDS BROTHER IN THAW CASE

DIAGRAM OF TOMBS AND COURT HOUSE, SHOWING DAILY ROUTINE OF THAW TRIAL; PROMINENT FIGURES IN CASE

AS THEIR ONLY MEANS OF EXERCISE THE JURY WALK DOWN BROADWAY FROM THEIR QUARTERS IN THE BROADWAY CENTRAL HOTEL TO WHITE ST. THENCE TO THE COURT HOUSE. EACH JUROR IS CONSTANTLY IN CUSTODY OF A DETECTIVE
FIRST AUTO CONTAINING Mrs. WM THAW, COUNTESS OF YARMOUTH AND MRS. CARNEGIE
REAR AUTO CONTAINING Mrs. THAW Jr. and HER CONSTANT COMPANION MISS MAY MCKENZIE
AUTOS CONTAINING THAW FAMILY ON THEIR WAY TO COURT
BROADWAY
BRIDGE OF SIGHS
GUARD AT CRIMINAL COURTS BUILDING EXIT TO BAR OF TEARS
THAW IN CUSTODY OF GARRET REILLY CONDUCTED TO COURT
ACROSS CORRIDOR TO DETENTION ROOM
DETENTION ROOM WHERE THAW PASSES
JURY ROOM
COURT ROOM
JURORS ON THEIR WAY TO COURT
POLICE HOLDING BACK CROWD AT THE WHITE ST. ENTRANCE THROUGH WHICH THE JURY, THAW FAMILY AND ALL COULD WITH THE TRIAL ENTER
5TH AVE. and 65TH ST. HOME OF Mrs. THAW FAMILY START FROM HERE FOR THE LONG RIDE
Mrs. THAW Jr. ENTERING HER AUTO AT THE BORRADE.
TWO OF THAW'S COUNSEL ABOUT TO ENTER COURT BUILDING.
MURDERER'S ROW WHERE THAW'S DAILY CAB DRIVES TO COURT
GATE KEEPER
CROWD ON STREET TRYING TO GET A GLIMPSE OF THAW AS HE PASSES OVER THE BRIDGE OF SIGHS
FOLLOWED BY CROWD FROM WHICH THE NEWS OF THE TRIAL IS TRANSMITTED TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD
CROWD AT CENTRE OF CRIMINAL COURTS BUILDING STARTING FOR ADJOURNMENT AND BEING HELD BACK BY POLICE SQUAD.

Actress Declares Former Wooer of Evelyn Nesbit Is Not in Hiding, but Is Near Nervous Breakdown.

WHILE it was reported in Poland Springs, Me., to-day that Jack Barrymore was too ill to be seen, his sister, Ethel Barrymore, comes to his defence in a long explanation of his connection with the Thaw case.

She declares that District Attorney Jerome telegraphed to her from New York to express his regrets that she and her brother had been worried because of the case. She said that her brother had been no closer friend to Mrs. Thaw than to a dozen others, and that he had no disposition to avoid testifying in the trial, although at this time he is very ill.

Guests at White Dinner.

According to the testimony given by Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, Jack Barrymore asked her several times to become his wife. At that time, she said on the stand, she cared for him. She said that Stanford White had opposed her friendship for the actor, and that his opposition to their acquaintance had in a measure been responsible for his action in sending her away to school.

According to her testimony she and Barrymore were guests at at least one dinner given by Stanford White.

Barrymore's testimony is bound to command considerable interest. The question now seems to be whether he will give it. His sister says that she was surprised to learn that her brother had been summoned. Last week he admitted that he had been subpoenaed. A few days later he made up his mind that he had not been. Now he is ill, he says, and whether he will go to New York to testify is a matter of uncertainty.

While he is in seclusion in Maine his sister is acting as his spokesman.

She said to-day:

Stricken With a Chill.

"Jack himself was so sure that his relations with the young woman were so far in the past and had so little bearing on the present case that he never dreamed of being called to testify, and his astonishment when he was served with a subpoena was as great as mine would be if I were called.

"He explained to Mr. Jerome that he was needed in Boston a week ago Wednesday to rehearse for a matinee performance of 'The Doll's House,' in which he was to put on on Thursday. The house was sold out, and Mr. Jerome was good enough to allow Jack to come.

"But on the way he was stricken with a chill, and when I met him at the station he was very ill indeed. We had to call the matinee off, and I immediately put Jack in Dr. Brock's private sanitorium in Bay State road, where I was operated on a year ago for appendicitis. There he remained very ill, while the New York and Boston newspapers were arousing him of falling ill purposely to tell where he was because I would not allow him to be overrun with reporters.

Was Greatly Excited.

"When the Friday evening newspapers here announced that my brother had been characterized by Mr. Holmes as a little pup who was sure to be in the insane asylum within a year and all the rest of the horrible things I hurried to the sanatorium to prevent Jack seeing any of it.

"But he had already found it out somehow. He insisted on dressing and leaving for the South station before I could get to him, and for a time I feared he had started for New York. But we learned later that he had gone to Rockland, Me., by way of the North station, and that is where he spent Friday night.

"He reached Poland Springs Saturday, where he registered at the Mansion House as J. Barrymore, New York. He called me on the 'phone, and his voice sounded so strange and he was evidently so excited that I was sure he was in very bad shape. I have heard that he is on the verge of a complete nervous breakdown, and I shall hurry to him if his condition is not improved by night. That is what all this sensationalism has done to him.

"As for the other side of the case, it seems to me very unfair that Mr. Jerome should have allowed the false reports to go uncorrected when he received by registered mail on Thursday morning a certificate from Dr. Franz Pfaff, as well known a physician as there is in New England, stating that my brother had been sent to a sanatorium for an indefinite period, and that in his opinion it would be very detrimental to his health to appear in any court proceeding.

"Jack Not in Hiding."

"And that Mr. Jerome does know Jack is not hiding and would be kept in Boston is shown by the fact that he has telegraphed to be back in New York last Thursday. I know positively, because I gave his own private word for it. He called me on the long-distance telephone last night and said he was only sorry my brother's illness had been dragged into the case as it was. He said he was perfectly satisfied with Dr. Pfaff's certificate."

EVELYN'S TESTIMONY REHEARSED--PARKER

LANCASTER, Feb. 11.—Herbert Parker, former Attorney-General of Massachusetts, who prosecuted and secured the conviction of Charles L. Tucker, is following the trial of Harry K. Thaw with great interest. He says that District Attorney Jerome will make a grave mistake if he persists in putting Evelyn Nesbit Thaw through a searching cross-examination.

"Thaw's young wife," said the brilliant lawyer, "has told a touching story, and her dramatic recital in court of her ruin was a fearful arraignment of White's treatment to young and defenceless girls.

"I do not agree with Mr. Jerome when he raises his impassioned denunciation almost 'maligning the dead.'

"NOT 'MALIGNING DEAD.'"

"She is not maligning a dead man; she is but reckoning her wrongs at the hands of a man in the living flesh.

"Her recital, even if it did include that terrible denunciation of a dead man, was necessary, and no possible blame may be correctly understood. I do not understand just what objection could have been raised to it.

"Touching as this young woman's story was, and I think it did, in addition to arousing the sympathy of every man and woman in the country it could not have failed to have influenced the jury unreasonably, it seemed to my mind that the recital gave evidence of having been carefully rehearsed, and, of course, I should presume with a view to having this very effect.

"That story may or may not be true. Stanford White may have been either guilty or innocent, of that terrible crime with which Mrs. Thaw charges him, but the jury will have nothing to do with that.

"They are not called upon to judge of White's guilt or innocence. They are called upon to decide upon the truth of the story as she told it in court.

"That is, whether she told the truth when she claimed she told Harry Thaw the same story of what White did that she told in court, and whether that story as told by her produced the effect upon her young husband that she claims it did.

"The counsel, Mr. Delmas, is handling the case, as far as I am able to judge, in a consummately skilful manner, in a manner far different from that in which it opened.

"He will have wisdom enough, I am sure, to refrain throughout his conduct of the case from referring to that 'unwritten law,' of which we have heard so much."

MUSCLE-ACHES, BONE-ACHES, Nerve-aches caused by colds, cramps and chills, cured by Sanford's Ginger.

'NEITHER THAW NOR WHITE VENERATED HIGHER MORAL LAW'

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

DURING the trial of Harry Thaw for the murder of Stanford White, a great many things will be said. Learned lawyers will argue and counter-argue, and opinions inside and outside the court house will be as thick as leaves in the Summer forest. The counsel for the defence and the counsel for the State will discuss all the recondite laws of metaphysics and psycology in their bearings upon the pro and con of the most sensational case that has struck New York for many a day.

But it is more than probable that the vital fact in the whole ugly business will not be noticed at all, will be passed over without a word of comment one way or the other.

A HIGHER MORAL LAW.

To the rank and file of mankind, to the rising generation who are now laying the foundation of their future success or failure, happiness or misery, it makes no particle of difference whether Harry Thaw, when he shot down White, was sane or insane; but it makes all the difference imaginable to the might array of young men and women in New York and elsewhere whether the whole trouble in question is the natural and inevitable result of laws that are higher than any that are to be found in the State books.

It is not a question of theology, but an eternal destiny, that the Thaw case presents to us. Money, influence and the adroitness of counsel have often been known to set aside the laws of the statute books, but it is time we had become aware of the existence of another law that keeps right on about its business, "pull, money and legal cunning," to the contrary notwithstanding.

Little Veneration for Law.

In other words, there is such a thing as a moral law ingrained into the very texture and constitution of the world, and the man who crosses the grain of such law invites the trouble which, once started along its way, can by no human agency be stopped.

Now, without taking sides in the case, I would simply remark that, according to what appears to be pretty good evidence, both Harry Thaw and Stanford White had put precious little veneration for the law in question—the law which commands us to be clean in thought and heart and life, and in our moral souls to venerate the true, the pure and the good in human life.

Did Not Respect Virtue.

Now, it is as certain as anything in mundane or nundane affairs that when a man, whether rich or poor, educated or ignorant, a member of the "four hundred" or just a common ordinary mortal, begins stepping contemptuously upon the holy places of virtue and purity, he is on his way to the penalty from which nothing can shield him.

I do not know what the verdict will be in the case of Harry Thaw, but this I do know—that the young man who is now in the shadow of the death chair and the oldest man who has passed over into eternity would have had no trouble had they respected the voice which commanded them to live virtuous and manly lives.

WARNING TO GIRLS IN LESSON OF TRIAL

By Ada Patterson.

CANDOR concerning the court disclosures in the Thaw case by the press is having two desirable results. One of these is that it is making men of the social freebooter class, if not better, more careful. The other is the loud calling attention to all who read, of the married man menace.

For euphemism, likewise any lurking sentimentality there may be hidden in us, we refer to it ordinarily in other names. We sigh and speak of ill-omened romances. We whisper behind our hands of "guilty rose attachments." We even allude to "conditional engagements," the condition being the not yet achieved death or divorce of one of the engaged pair; but stripped of the garlands of language ,they all stand for an ugly fact —the fact of the married man menace.

When Evelyn Nesbit walked with child-like feet into the net spread for her, here was the youthful vision that sees things, not as distinctly black, nor distinctly white, but as delightfully grey blurred, according as her eyes were directed. Seldom are the similar-like sense that divides right squarely from wrong were given.

Her Mother Knew and Should Have Cared.

That Evelyn Nesbit there was no significance in the fact that this man, who professed to be the fair godfather of the little Cinderella of the stage, was married. If she knew, she didn't care. But her mother knew and her mother should have cared. She should have vetoed so much as that instead of sending the new cloak and gown to the dance, bidding the girl go to the party that night with some nice people who should look after her, she should have dressed her in a plain travelling suit and taken her out of the theatre and the city.

For Mrs. Holman, then Mrs. Nesbit, knew that Stanford White was married. She knew that his age was that at which the fireside and slippers are more becoming than motor cars at stage doors. She knew that there is little parts philanthropy in this twentieth-century world, particularly when it is directed at a very pretty and not very wise girl.

Mrs. Nesbit had not spent her thirty odd years in a convent. Yet, whether she was, as her son-in-law has described her, merely "weak in the head" or whether she was of that class of unnatural mothers who sell their daughters for a more comfortable fat, Mrs. Nesbit had not the excuse of ignorance. She knew that an exaggerated friendship with a man of Stanford White's position threw the long shadow of the married man menace.

Men Untagged; 'Miss' and 'Mrs.' Label Women.

It is one of the unfortunate and still lingering social discriminations against women that the unmarried woman is tagged by her prefixed "Miss" and the man hides his own condition of freedom or servitude behind the blanket "Mr." He too should be labelled beyond peradventure of a doubt.

Mr. Black meets Miss Brown and rejoices the instans of the introduction that she bears no mask flag. Miss Brown must possess her soul in seeming patience until her adroit lure to learn whether Mr. Black is matrimonially incumbered crowns good or bad news. If he is married she would do well to push his personality into the deepest background of her thoughts, and, if possible, to forget him altogether.

A man's marriage certificate is a danger signal to every woman except his wife or the contemporaries of his mother. It is a "no trespass" sign hung warningly before her eyes. If she have imagination and a conscience it flashes atemporaneously like the picture of a home and a wife and children, and if otherwise and common sense be not suffering from paralysis the acquaintance with that man will be scrief and inconsiderable.

"Let Him, Not You, Bear the Consequences."

But if she relegates conscience and common sense, if she permits the married man's glances to dominate her matters of moment, his words to have more weight than the wind, his image to dwarf the presence of the young woman is making rapid way along the high road to folly.

"But he is unhappily married," protested a girl to her adviser. "If he is, let him, not I, bear the consequences," answered that wise person.

The girl ignored the advice. She has borne the consequences of her lover's unhappiness. He is dead and she is in prison awaiting trial for taking his life after the "unhappy marriage" had ended by his wife's death. The girl who undertakes to regulate a man's matrimonial interests links to her own degree of honor and her heart broken in the process.

Leaving the moral aspect of the affair quite out of the question, I wish I might impress upon every young woman the waste of her flirtation with a married man—I do not say affection, of her clear outlook upon life, of her usefulness in the world of the fleeting years of her youth and the speeding years of her maturity.

"You are in the full bloom of your life," an adviser said to a woman whom she knew to be upon the danger line of the married man menace. "Five years from now you will look and feel as you do to-day. In ten years almost the same, but not in fifteen years. And in fifteen years where will he be and what then will have become of your life?"

JEROME AND DELMAS CLASH AT THE START

Continued from First Page.

tions of the defendant's wife is on the ground that the statute of Thomas Pitzgerald.

This is the first time the court has been called upon to rule on a point of this sort. On Friday the defence suggested some other matters to be presented in order that more additional proof might be offered to show how the defendant's mind might have been affected by stories he had heard.

Jerome Withdrew Objection.

The technical objection raised may be removed by the testimony of this witness," said the Justice.

There is another witness on the stand beside this one, and before we proceed any further that witness's testimony should be excluded. Still, you may suit yourself on that point."

Mr. Delmas said:

"The technical objection was made, or rather the learned District Attorney declined——

"Let me speak to you personally," interrupted Jerome.

The two conversed for some minutes. Jerome then withdrew his objection, and the examination of the witness proceeded.

Questioned by Mr. Delmas—Mr. Lyons, I hand you an envelope marked "Defendant's exhibit J" containing a will? Can you tell me when you first saw this? I cannot tell the exact date. It was prior to April 1.

Q.—Was the envelope sealed at this time? A.—Yes, sir; it was sealed and contained a document.

Q.—Was it given to you. A.—Mr. H. K. Thaw.

Q.—Are you familiar with the handwriting of H. K. Thaw? A.—I am.

Q.—Was the will given to you? A.—Some time before April 1, 1906.

Q.—Was there any request accompanying this package?

"Answer yes or no," said Jerome.

A.—Yes.

Kept It in a Box.

Q.—The package was placed in your hand? A.—It was.

Q.—What did you do with it? A.—I put it my box and kept it there until about November 1, 1906.

Q.—What did you then do with it? A.—I gave it to my stenographer.

Q.—Was it in the same condition as you see it now? A.—Yes.

Q.—Did you give the stenographer any directions? A.—Yes.

Q.—What were the directions.

Objection was sustained.

Q.—What is your stenographers name? A.—Miss Josephine Lyons.

Q.—I ask you if, on exhibit N, the handwriting is that of your stenographer? A.—The address was written by him.

Cross-examined by Mr. Jerome.

Q.—How old is your stenographer? A.—I don't know. I should say about 25 or 28.

Q.—Could you produce the letters which passed in relation to this matter? A.—Yes.

Q.—As vice-president of the bank could you produce the letters? A.—Why, yes.

Q.—Will you do it? A.—If you ask me.

Q.—If you can make some arrangement

Asks Demas to Help.

to send them here I do not want to ask you to return here. Mr. Delmas, perhaps you can help us in making these arrangements.

"I do not know of any such arrangement," said Mr. Delmas.

"Well, then, I'll ask that the examination be suspended for a few minutes while I remain in the jurisdiction of this court," said Jerome, "until these letters can be produced."

Mr. Delmas said he objected to Mr. Lyons being cross-examined on any subject not germane to the direct examination.

Jerome then asked the witness whether he would send to him from Pittsburg, as soon as he got there, the letters in question.

Mr. Delmas said that this request was too broad. He would suggest that the letters be sent to some person designated who could then be called as witness.

"Then I designate Mr. Penny, the deputy clerk," said Jerome.

This proved satisfactory, and Mr. Lyons was excused.

John B. Gleason of Thaw's counsel followed Vice-President Lyons on the stand. He was questioned by his associate, Mr. Delmas.

Q.—Are you a member of the bar of this State? A.—I am.

Q.—When did you receive this envelope (exhibit N)? A.—November 13, 1906.

Q.—Was the envelope opened or sealed? A.—It was sealed—I opened it.

Jerome Questions Gleason.

Q.—What did it contain? A.—Certain papers.

Q.—Are the papers which you hold in your hand the papers the envelope contained? A.—Yes.

Q.—Defendant's exhibits L. and K were the papers? A.Yes.

Q.—In whose possession have the two papers been since then? A.—In mine.

Q.—Are they to-day in exactly the same condition they were at that time? A.—Yes, except for the marks placed upon them during the course of this trial to identify them.

Mr. Jerome cross-examined Mr. Gleason.

Q.—Do you know whose handwriting this is (indicating)? A.—Yes, it is the handwriting of Mr. Perkins, one of the subscribing witnesses.

Q.—Is not also you a portion of this document and ask you in whose handwriting that is? A.—That of Harry K. Thaw.

Mr. Gleason was excused at this point.

"For the sole purpose of showing whether the instruments are now sufficientlyidentified to be offered in evidence," said for the purpose of reading them, I will now offer them in evidence," said Lawyer eDlmas.

There was no objection.

HUB WOMAN IN LOVE SWINDLE TO PROSECUTE

Mrs. F. H. Bergmann left Boston today for Newark, N. J., to appear against Frederick Seler, who is under arrest there charged with having swindled many women.

Mrs. Bergmann telegraphed the Newark police to-day that she wanted them to hold Seler until she had a chance to tell them all she knows about him.

She is only one of more than a score of women whose names have been found in Seler's papers. More than 100 photographs of women were also found. The police discovered many lovaletters which showed that at various times Seler has had accounts in banks in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Los Angeles and Wilmington, Del.

Has Big Bank Accounts.

In some cases the amounts of the deposits has been as much as $14,000.

Most of the women whose names have been connected with Seler's have at differ ent times written letters to him in which they told him they loved him. The theory of the police is that Seler has secured a great deal of money from susceptible women whose ears have been filled with his specious tales of love.

When Seler was arrested two suits of evening clothes, with the supplementary equipment of white gloves, patent leather shoes, opera hats and lavender coats were found.

Known as F. H. Bassam.

The police are of the opinion that Seler's money-getting ability was sometimes exercised in securing money from women who hoped to marry him.

At times when Seler has been known as F. H. Baumann, and the police of Boston have been asked by those of Newark to find whether there are any women here in addition to Mrs. Bergmann who have given heed to the man's yarns.

MAYOR DODGES HEARING ON HIS FINANCE PROBE

Mayor John F. Fitzgerald, contrary to the expectations of members of the House Committee on Metropolitan Affairs, was not present at the State House this morning, when the committee gave a hearing on His Honor's new bill seeking permission to appoint a commission of his own for the purpose of "sending for persons and books" in order to ferret out the doings and misdoings of those having to do with Boston's financial methods in their keeping.

Instead of appearing in person, the Mayor dispatched Corporation Counsel Thomas M. Babson to speak for him, and, in the opinion of several members of the committee, Mr. Babson put up one of the weakest arguments they ever heard.

Where the Mayor's witness is supposed to support of his pet scheme to investigate the city's finances" remains a mystery.

"In Mr. Babson playing politics, too, by his brief argument?" asked another. It looked to several committeemen as if the corporation counsel was trying to throw cold water on the Mayor's hobby, hoping that the bill would be plugged.

Mr. Babson said he appeared for the Mayor, but was startled the committee by admitting that the bill proposed by the Mayor was ungrammatical. He had forgotten to bring the Associated Board of Trade's indorsement of the Mayor's bill with him, and said it to the clerk of the committee later."

HOUDINI

Al Keith's—This Afternoon at 4—He will be hand-cuffed, bound and nailed in a box, and will then attempt to free himself. This evening at 8:45—He will be bound and imprisoned in the boss boiler of a number of locomotives. Houdini claims that he can escape from any of the jails and will prove his claim. Both of these feats he tries for the first time. The boiler he considers extremely difficult.

Will Get a Million Signatures to Force Thaw Free, Says Great Divine

IN the light of present evidence Harry Thaw will be acquitted, but if by any event he should be convicted, I stand ready to take the platform from end to end of the Empire State and get a million signatures, which will force him free. As the case now stands, New York owes a vote of thanks to Harry Thaw.—Rev. Madison C. Peters.

Thaw an Angel of Light Beside the Man He Killed, Declares New York Preacher.

By Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters

THE picture of Harry Thaw has been painted in a monotone of sepia, with no other color to relieve the blackness. He has been silhouetted against the light of publicity and made to appear a repellant repetition of a man whom the world could well spare.

His faults and follies have been magnified, and his name has become almost a by-word on two continents and a synonym for reckless blackguardism, but during the last week this opinion has been torn up by the roots and scattered to the winds, and in its stead we have planted the bare cold facts brought to light in a court of law, and on these we base our estimation of the accused man.

He has emerged from the blackness and taken his stand in a light which, if not altogether white, at least surrounds him with a glow of manhood. As yet he has not the shining aureole of a saint above his head, but neither has he the blackened circle of a demon beneath his feet, and yet compared with the unspeakable wretch he lately consigned to an inglorious grave, he might be styled not alone a saint but an angel of light.

Accomplished Little Good But Did Little Harm.

'Tis true he may have accomplished but little good in the world, but if so, he proportionately did but little harm, and even that little was all to himself. Did he use his great wealth for the degradation of womankind? Did he lie in ambush like a jungle beast to pounce on the innocent prey of girlhood? Did he outrage children and cast them in the gutter of shame? Did he walk his way through the world on the two stepping stones of prostituted virtue and afterwards boast of his strides?

Did he ever plot and plan and scheme with satanic cunning to accomplish the ruin of any one? No; such was not by Thaw. By nature he was not lecherous or lustful, and now when every foul incident in his life hitherto hidden to the eyes of the world is being brought to light, can any one come forward and point the finger of shame at him, and say: "you ruined innocent girlhood?"

Thaw may have been wild and reckless in the expenditure of large sums of money, but often he did good with his money, for he had a kind heart, susceptible to the sorrow and the sufferings of others.

When I talked with him last Christmas day in the Tombs he had just handed Chaplain Wade four $5 bills to give to the poor "trusties" around the corridor, but Thaw didn't tell me about it, for he has never been known to boast or even tell of a good act he performed.

Good Acts Overshadowed By Lies of Enemy.

He has done numerous good acts, but all these have been overshadowed and nullified by the lies, slanders and calumnies which have now been sworn were created and put in circulation by his arch-enemy and persecutor, the architect of unhallowed memory.

It was White who blackened Thaw from the first; White who poisoned the minds of Thaw's friends and acquaintances against him; White who prejudiced the social element in which they moved to look askance when Thaw drew nigh. White belied his name; there was nothing white about him—all was black—and he tried to make others as black as himself.

After accomplishing the ruin of the poor little orphan girl White tried to keep her wholly under his dominion by poisoning her unformed mind against all others, especially Harry Thaw. No man ever bore slander and calumny and persecution from a villian than did Thaw from White, and the wonder is that he did not before the score long before the June night on Madison Square roof garden.

It is claimed that he was insane when he committed the deed and this is the plea his lawyers are putting forward in his defence; but if he was insane his after actions go far to prove that there must be a good strain in Thaw, for by many little courtesies and acts he showed himself a true gentleman, who is ever considerate for the feelings of others.

He held his reason aloft to show the people that he had no intention of annoying them and said to those around him, "I don't want to disturb anyone," and in the midst of all the excitement he fondly kissed his wife and cheered her with the words, "It will be all right, dearie." Then he requested a friend to see her to the hotel safely, which showed the loving thoughtfulness that has always characterized him toward his wife.

One of the best features in Thaw's character is the honest and lasting love he has given the little girl-wife. Even after she told him all of her awful past, his love rose above every consideration and he displayed a rare magnanimity in taking her to his breast as if nothing eye had occurred to soil the stream of purity.

Thaw tried to make that stream clear and beautiful again and was succeeding, despite all the efforts of the carnal architect to muddy it once more, she never knew the fault was not hers, realizing that as experienced destroyer of virtue.

Only for White, Thaw and his little wife would have lived in quiet, a happy life, and perhaps a useful life, both to themselves and the world. But White became the bete noir of both and New York got too small to hold White and Thaw at one time, hence the tragedy.

The sad plight of poor little Evelyn Nesbit should point a good moral to all who would follow in her footsteps and should be a warning to all young girls to beware of the glare and glamour of the footlights. Of course, the stage is like every profession or calling—one can be good or vicious or virtuous at will; saints can live among singers and sinners dwell with saints.

As good men and women as ever breathed have spent their lives as disciples of Thespis, Mary Anderson, "Our Mary," as we loved to call her, was one of the purest of women; she attended church every morning and rehearsed an introduction to the present King of England, for fear of contamination. There are hundreds, thousands of others just as good, but there is no question that the stage offers more temptations to an evil life than any other calling.

"Husband Forgave Her; Let All Others Do So."

Especially is the life of the chorus girl subject to all kinds of temptation, as she has ever a constant struggle to wage for existence and to keep up appearances with her costumes. Twenty dollars a week doesn't go very far for food, not to speak of dresses at all, and on this and less than this she has to present as good a front as her associates. It is hard to do, but she must do it if she wants to retain her position and hope to realise her ambitions. It is under these circumstances that temptations sore beset her, and in order not to fall she must surround herself with a true rampart of virtue. Nothing will be then so advantageous to her as a good home training. Rose Stahl, whose play is now running, says of the best chorus girls:

"It is the firm grip of home and mother that will enable her to say 'no' decisively to the man behind the bank book."

Well would it have been for Dore Evelyn Nesbit had she had this firm grip and given Stanford White the "icy eye" and would have saved her many a sorrowful day and saved Harry Thaw as well from being a slayer.

Poor little Evelyn!

What did she know? What could she know? The monster had set his snare for her, and, like a little bird, she walked into it. Harry Thaw forgave her. Let the public forgive her too, and, above all, let the Thaw family forgive her and take her to their home and heart. Let them try to atone for the sufferings and sorrows of the past and make up for all she has undergone in behalf of the unfortunate member of their house.

Would Get a Million Names to Set Him Free.

No matter about society; society always closes the woman and lets the man go free. Thank God! sometimes for the good of society an avenger arises.

After all, it may not have been a definition of Thaw's that he was doing an act of Providence. He may have been the direct instrument of Providence. At any rate, he stands now in a new light, and it is becoming brighter every day. The will to read in court speaks for itself and needs no comment; save that it has almost effectively silenced Jerome's guns.

In the light of present evidence Harry Thaw will be acquitted, but if by any event he should be convicted, I stand ready to take the platform from end to end of the Empire State and get a million signatures which will force him free. As the case now stands, New York owes a vote of thanks to Harry K. Thaw.

NOTED BRITISH WAR CORRESPONDENT DIES

LONDON, Feb. 11.—Sir William Howard Russell, editor of the Army and Navy Gazette, died yesterday, aged eighty-six years. He was a famous war correspondent, and in that capacity served for the London Times at the battle of Bull Run.

TO CURE GRIP IN TWO DAYS.
LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine removes the cause. To get the genuine, call for full name. Look for signature of E. W. Grove, 25c.

"I have much more to tell."—*Evelyn Thaw.*

Sketch of Harry Thaw's wife as she appears to Artist Casey, showing the slightly nervous, but earnestly determined expression of the beautiful young creature who has immolated herself on the witness stand to save her husband from death.

'BOUND TO CONVICT THAW AT WHATEVER COST TO JUSTICE'

BY

Julian Hawthorne

THE defence of Thaw, as maintained last week, has commanded attention because it has followed natural lines. The primitive laws of right and wrong or human nature at bay against itself, have assumed the leading place in the drama; while the statute law, as devised by civilized man, though not avowedly ignored or defied, has, nevertheless, been practically evaded and its inadequacy to deal successfully with some of the most vital problems of human conduct has been demonstrated.

Probably the united talents and combined resources of counsel for the defence have brought about this result; but on the open stage we see mainly the genius of one great lawyer, Delmas, rising above conventional standards and precedents, and, though challenging the technical punctilio of legal procedure, yet contriving to make that procedure itself co-operate to render itself nugatory.

It has long since been recognized that lawyers exist and become rich and famous by the discovering of means for enabling their clients to find loopholes of escape in the statutes. All these devices have been employed to help rich and influential criminals, individual or corporate, out of their embarrassments, and to smooth before them the path to further depredations.

Uses Forms of Law to Vindicate Higher Law.

But what is now brought before us is the spectacle of forms and interpretations of law used to vindicate the higher law which needs justice by penetrating through the entanglement of legal forms, and which exposes the incompetence of all forms which tend to put the letter of justice above the spirit of it, and to excuse from prevention of penalty some of the foulest iniquities incident to social relations.

We have heard of the story of the betrayal of a young girl by an elderly rake told us. The witness stood, told by the girl herself; told in all its hideous details, in words and with a manner and a voice that convinced the hearers of the truth of her tale. This has been done in the teeth of the fact that the letter of the law forbids the doing of it, when the matter on trial is not the ruin of the girl, but the act by which, in consequence of her ruin, her husband was driven. How could this be possible?

Only by introducing the testimony not ostensibly for its own sake, but in order to show cause for the insanity which was to be the technical plea in behalf of the husband. But this, too, would have been legally inappreciable had the woman's nature been in the nature of testimony at first hand. And the door to its admission was therefore opened only by the key—by the expedient of putting the whole narrative in quotation marks.

Door to Telling of Story Opened by Key of Genius.

The wife, according to the assertion of the defence, had told the entire story to the man she afterward married, previous to the occurrence of the tragedy; and, as the defence maintains, the facts thus disclosed to him, acting upon a mind congenitally out of poise, produced the insanity which culminated in the killing.

Viewed from this standpoint, the woman's rôle became pertinent as evidence to avert the death penalty from her husband; and the sole stipulation which the prosecution could interpose was that the witness should tell on the witness stand nothing that she had not already told to the prisoner at the bar. But, inasmuch as the latter would naturally have cross-questioned her as to the minutest details, the legal stipulation in questions could be easily satisfied.

In truth, it would hardly be possible for her to tell more, or even so much, to the examiner in the court room as had been drawn from her by the insatiable and self-torturing curiosity of the man who loved her, who, as always in cases where jealousy is involved, could not too fully inform himself of circumstances which put him on the rack. Though they desired him to need know them; and no legal cross-examination could elicit so much.

Effect of Evelyn's Story on Jury Accomplished Fact.

Another remarkable feature of this defence is the fact that the technical character of Evelyn Thaw's testimony against the State from cross-examining her at all.

Mr. Thaw gave his sanction.

The next day a letter brought news of his acquiescence, even of his delight, for he realized the necessity of counter-balancing the nervous strain by some absorbing interest.

Heard Lessons Every Day.

From that time on until shortly before the trial I visited the Lorraine nearly every week day. Our lessons lasted two hours, as a rule from 4 until 6. Miss Mackenzie, whom I met for the first time, entered with vim into the plan, and during the long Summer and well into the Winter the two girls used almost every spare moment in study. It was not superficial study either, as their set of exquisitely kept note books, elevated subtlety to original investigation, attests.

Neither needed urging. Never in my four years' experience as a teacher have I seen more careful, thorough work. No new word, no unexplained theory escaped. Mrs. Thaw realized that her health depended on her ability to crush down her anxiety and keep happy and hopeful.

Talked Often of Her Husband.

Mr. Thaw's picture occupied a prominent place, and of him his little wife talked continually, with deepest love and real veneration.

My visits were only permitted on condition that we should not discuss the case. The condition was obeyed, but that was much did not fall under this ban.

"To-day," said Mrs. Thaw one day, "what the papers have printed about Harry is disturbing me. Why, if I had a pain in my little finger he wanted to put me in a chair and wait upon me."

We began by reading Chaucer's Prologue and the "Knight's Tale." Both girls learned quite a quantity of the early English, and Evelyn began to beguile the long hours with Forty-fifth street to the Tombs by memorizing poetry. When she reached her destination she amused and delighted her husband by reciting to him all she had learned since the day before.

We covered more thoroughly than might seem possible the periods from Chaucer through Addison and Steele. We read the first book of Spencer's Faerie Queen, several plays of Shakespeare and Marlowe, together with their poetry. We studied Milton's shorter poems only, as Mrs. Thaw was very familiar with "Paradise Lost." From Milton we turned to Dryden and Pope, paying especial attention to the latter.

Keen for Psychology.

Interested as Mrs. Thaw was in England and history, she found her greatest pleasure in psychology and philosophy, in which subjects she has made an excellent start.

When I took leave for the Summer, the heat, Mrs. Thaw's weariness after her visits to the Tombs and the long conferences with her lawyers, which sometimes kept her until after my arrival, I marvel at the enormous will power and the mentality lodged within her frail body. I doubt whether her strength would have held out had she not known that she was not only improving herself, but maintaining the tradition of her husband's honor.

With her fine mentality Mrs. Thaw combines the trustfulness and simpleness and directness of a child. It is this simplicity that shows in her face and manner. It is as evident in private as in public life. It is not the simplicity of ignorance or of weakness or of stupidity.

Mrs. Thaw Will Lose Million in Trial; Cuts Charity.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 11.—The announcement that Mrs. William Thaw, mother of Harry K. Thaw, has been forced to greatly curtail her charitable work in this city on account of the enormous additional expense she has been placed under on account of her son's trial has agitated the charitable organizations of this city. It is said that the case has already cost her $500,000 besides the lawyers' fees, which will run to another $500,000.

Mrs. Thaw probably gave away more money to charitable organizations in Pittsburg than any other person, and there is scarcely an organization of any kind that she has not aided. The Society for the improvement of the Poor has always received large donations from Mrs. Thaw.

For her testimony was not offered as matter of fact, to be substantiated by the defence or disproved by the prosecution, but merely as a story which, true or false, operated to quiet the defendant's reason. All that the State can do is to question the witness as to whether all that she told on the stand had been previously related to the defendant, but, obviously, this line of interrogation could result only in fault. If it could be successful, no doubt it would annul her testimony, even from the legal standpoint; but it cannot succeed.

And even did it succeed, the effect of it upon the jury is an accomplished fact, and no adjurations on the part of the prosecution, or even of the Judge, to the effect that they must dismiss it from their minds in forming their verdict, would have any perceptible influence on them. They have heard it and they credited it, and legal injunctions cannot extirpate a man from his belief.

Nevertheless, the District Attorney, who is at his wit's end, may very likely make an effort to defeat Evelyn's testimony in this. That he will leave no stone unturned to obtain a conviction of the defendant, at whatever cost to justice, is evident from his attitude regarding the will of the defendant—a holograph conferred by the defence as indicative of the abnormal state of the prisoner's mind just before the killing.

Will Shows Thaw Fully Believed Wife.

But it is of importance to the defence not on account of the insanity plea alone, but also, and perhaps more, because it shows that Thaw apprehended an attack upon his own life from White; and also that he had regarded himself as a sort of general champion and protector of young girls who might be liable to outrage similar to that of which his wife had been the victim.

MISS WALKER MAY TESTIFY TO EVELYN'S CAREER

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Harry Thaw's lawyers believe they have found a prize witness in the person of Miss Maude Walker, a dancer in the "Wine, Women and Song" company, now playing at the Circle Theatre. A subpoena was issued late Saturday afternoon ordering her to appear in court this morning, and it is said to have been served on Miss Walker as she was leaving the theatre Saturday night. Following her she went to Yonkers. Miss Walker has been living at a boarding house in Warren street, only a few doors from Longacre square.

Up to the time of her appearance Evelyn corresponded regularly with Miss Walker and made her a confidante.

Miss Walker is said to have in her possession a bundle of letters written by the former Mrs. Thaw, which throw a strong light upon her career just prior to the marriage and which tend to corroborate some of the statements made by Mrs. Thaw on the witness stand.

Thaw's lawyers would like to get these letters before the jury. Some of them, which are of a most interesting nature, it is said, relate to Jack Barrymore, who was an ardent admirer of Evelyn at the time they were written, and who, she has testified, wanted her to marry him, subsequent to her meeting with White.

TEACHER TELLS OF EVELYN'S STUDIES

By Jean J. De Forest, A. M.

Teacher Who Instructed Evelyn Thaw at Pompton, N. J., Four Years Ago, and Recently in New York.

When, last Summer, I read of the trouble in which Mr. and Mrs. Thaw had become involved, I went to Judge Olcott and obtained his permission to call at the Lorraine. Mrs. Thaw was at that time guarded from all outsiders. Armed with a note written in the lawyer's office, I gained admittance to her apartments.

The worn little figure that opened the door was only the ghost of the Evelyn I had known, yet it was the same face—and to me it was as lovely in her grief as it had been in her brightest days. Lens of sleep and cruel suffering had weakened her and almost deprived her of her voice.

I was frankly unnerved and, instead of comforting her, as I intended, broke down and cried. She kept repeating, a while per:

"Don't cry dear, don't cry. I'm sure it must come out all right."

My call lasted only a few minutes and I left, promising to come again.

Recalled Schooldays.

By my second call she was still weak, but we talked together by sheer force of will, knowing how much depended on her. We turned to Pemlico days, always a happy memory to her. At times she rushed aside the encompassing gloom and laughed. We traversed again the fields and glen, and she recited Wordsworth's "Daffodils" just to show that she remembered the last poem she learned in school four years before.

I asked her whether she would not like me to give her a list of books that she might, as far as possible, divert her mind. Then a brilliant idea struck her.

"Why couldn't you give me a course? We might go on just where we left off. Harry regrets continually that my education has been broken into."

Then and there we decided it, provided

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The Careful Housewife uses no other.

PARALLEL OF EVELYN THAW AND TESS OF D'URBERVILLES

UNLIKE HARDY HEROINE WON MAN SHE LOVED

Striking Comparison of Truth and Fiction in Thaw Trial.

BY Robert H. Murray

EVELYN NESBIT THAW told Harry Thaw before they were married.

Tess of the d'Urbervilles told Angel Clare after they were married.

Harry Thaw took Evelyn Nesbit as wife in the full knowledge of what Stanford White had made her. Then he killed the man.

Clare—and no admirer of Thomas Hardy's genius can forgive him for creating such a prig—promptly turned his back on Tess. He left her with the agony of her pitiful story beating in his ears. He drove her to the grim, unwomanly work that brought her to the gallows.

It was her hand that thrust the knife-point into the heart of her betrayer, Alec d'Urberville, blanched his full, red, badly moulded lips, quenched the evil fire in his bold, roving eyes.

There was a pursuit by d'Urberville, as Evelyn Nesbit Thaw swore Stanford White had pursued her, single and married. D'Urberville, a foul beast, strove deeper into the degradation of his victim. Stanford White, a foul beast, strove deeper into the degradation of his victim.

Tess, stung by the lash of her husband's scorn, fled from him. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, stung by the lash of her husband's scorn, fled from him.

Tess, in her desperation, killed her betrayer. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, in her desperation, killed her betrayer.

Tess was hanged. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw was saved from the gallows by the plea of insanity.

Tess of the d'Urbervilles was a fiction character. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is a real character.

Tess of the d'Urbervilles was the creation of a master mind. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is the product of a mind that is not master.

Tess of the d'Urbervilles was a pure woman. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is a pure woman.

Tess of the d'Urbervilles was a victim of circumstances. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is a victim of circumstances.

Tess of the d'Urbervilles was a victim of the lust of a man. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is a victim of the lust of a man.

Tess of the d'Urbervilles was a victim of the lust of a man who was rich. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is a victim of the lust of a man who was rich.

Tess of the d'Urbervilles was a victim of the lust of a man who was rich and who was a member of the aristocracy. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is a victim of the lust of a man who was rich and who was a member of the aristocracy.

Tess of the d'Urbervilles was a victim of the lust of a man who was rich and who was a member of the aristocracy and who was a man of the world. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is a victim of the lust of a man who was rich and who was a member of the aristocracy and who was a man of the world.

Tess of the d'Urbervilles was a victim of the lust of a man who was rich and who was a member of the aristocracy and who was a man of the world and who was a man of the town. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is a victim of the lust of a man who was rich and who was a member of the aristocracy and who was a man of the world and who was a man of the town.

Tess of the d'Urbervilles was a victim of the lust of a man who was rich and who was a member of the aristocracy and who was a man of the world and who was a man of the town and who was a man of the stage. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is a victim of the lust of a man who was rich and who was a member of the aristocracy and who was a man of the world and who was a man of the town and who was a man of the stage.

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ACTRESS SURE LOVE LETTERS WILL WIN SUIT AGAINST 'JACK' GALLATIN

EITHEL KELLEY, ACTRESS, WHO SUES CLUBMAN "JACK" GALLATIN

NEW WIFE IS LOYAL TO THE GAY CLUBMAN

'Al' Adams's Daughter Undaunted by Ethel Kelley's $50,000 Case.

That ardent, pathetic, silkscented, burning love letters will satisfy her heroine of promise suit for $50,000 damages against handsome James Nicholson Gallatin, scion of a famous family, and clubman New York clubman, who was arrested Saturday and then released on bail. Miss Ethel Kelley, the pretty actress, now playing with "The Little Church" company, today declares. She makes public samples bearing the silkscented signature of "Jack" Gallatin.

Gallatin's wife since February 5, formerly beautiful Ida Robinson Adams, daughter of "Al" Adams, the police king, believes in her handsome husband, and says:

"No, I didn't sign the last bond to free me husband. I just arranged it. My father's estate is not settled yet. We are going on our wedding tour and the name Miss Kelley is wrong. She is influenced by outside parties.

But Ethel Kelley, who lives in cosey quarters at No. 66 East Seventy-seventh street, New York, chuckles as she points to a large silk-covered box, and says:

"There are Jack's letters. They will prove everything I have charged."

Chapter I.

Ethel Kelley, a Broadway stage favorite, a star which was then and is still waxing, was one of the famous show girls of the Weber and Fields aggregation, many of whom have distinguished themselves by dazing and smiling their ways into the hearts of sons of millionaires.

"Isn't she just glorious," said young James N. Gallatin one night to a friend as he watched the performance.

"Which one?" queried the friend. "I see lots of beautiful girls up there."

"Oh, Ethel Kelley, you stony-eyed fellow!" said Gallatin. "I'll meet her, no matter what it costs."

In the bosom of the fashionable clubman was a large portrait, exquisitely framed, of the charmer actress was soon hanging, and he was preparing to lay siege to the heart of the original of that picture.

Chapter II.

Love, of course, found the way. They met.

What pretty girl, not yet in love, could withstand that wooing? At first she was interested, then became friendly, then hoped he would come, or at least write.

"I believed Jack implicitly," she says, "and would have believed him before all the world. I gave up everyone else for him, and I promised to marry him.

"Love knew no limitations, brooked no delays, for Jack wrote: 'Dearest Ethel—I will be down for you Tuesday afternoon to marry you. Be good, dear, until then, and we shall be happy ever after. I'll see you Tuesday. With all my love, forever and ever, your own JACK."

Chapter III.

And while Ethel acted and acted night after night in the big cities of the country, love grew apace.

"Oh, Ethel, for just one look at you now to speak to you and kiss you now, I'd give up all hope of future salvation," one letter says.

"Three thousand miles away—good heavens, it's awful," he feverishly poured out.

"Jack" was never forgotten. "His four to five letters a day, Ethel says he wrote that many at this stage of his wooing, were faithfully answered, for did he not write:

"Your two letters to-day were simply great. I pray you mean what you say. Oh, don't let anyone take you from me! I know I can never love anyone else as much as I love you. Forever after, you are the one and only woman in the world for me. I can never love anyone as much."

Chapter IV.

The plot thickens! Graceful and accomplished Ida Robinson Adams, daughter of the famous police king, and Gallatin became acquainted. Thus Cupid sports with men and maids.

"How I long for the Spring and your return," he wrote to Ethel, so one of the letters reads.

Only he had said: "I will marry you next Tuesday afternoon," but that was before he met Ida Adams. Even at this time one letter said: "Be careful, dear, and beware of your Tuesday afternoon fancy for any other curry you away."

"I love, love, LOVE you!" reads another pertinent girl, penned affection to the fair-ida tant girl.

Chapter V.

"Joseph Nicholson Gallatin and wife," read the register of the Hotel Majestic.

"Oh, look here!" gasped pretty Ethel Kelley to Lawyer Isidor Cohen, pointing to the tell-tale line.

"It's true, then; now you will believe what you have heard," said the attorney, the man of the world.

"Yes, but—how dared he!"

"No, I'll never believe in men again," now sighs pretty Ethel Kelley, prettier than ever before, for when the Sox Babies

SECRETARY TO MAYOR HAS HER PAPA AS BOSS

Melrose Politicians Busy Reading Books on Etiquette for City Hall Visits.

TO BEGIN NEW REGIME

Melrose politicians, tax payers and others who have any business in the office of Mayor Eugene Moore of that city are agreed to-day that they will be mighty agreeable to the Mayor's new private secretary.

Why wouldn't they? She is the Mayor's daughter, Mrs. Howard Gurney, formerly Miss Irma A. Moore.

Any public official knows how all sorts and conditions of kickers are apt to rush into a Mayor's office and demand everything conceivable. And, if the private secretary of the Mayor, who usually sees these applicants first, doesn't instantly promise that everything will be immediately "fixed" to the satisfaction of the complainant, then there are dire threats made to the poor secretary, like "We'll see" and, "I'll speak to the Mayor about you," and so on.

Little Chance for Kicker.

There would be a heap of satisfaction, wouldn't there, for the chronic kicker in going to the Mayor and criticising his secretary when that secretary happened to be his own daughter.

That applies, of course, to the habitual kickers who wouldn't be satisfied if some one gave them the moon all bound 'round with a woolen string.

So far as the general Melrose public goes, there is little prospect of any faultfinding with the new secretary.

She is attractive. She is young, exactly—well, she was graduated from Melrose High School in 1901. So she can't be very old, at least.

Not a Political Novice.

She is an experienced stenographer, so she can attend to that part of the work. She has familiarized herself with the office work during the past week or two, under the coaching of Miss Emma L. Leighton, who has heretofore combined the secretary work of the Mayor's office and that of Superintendent Hunter. So far as the political nature of the work goes, Mrs. Gurney is not at all a novice, for she worked hard for her father during the recent campaign, and was one of his right-hand "men," so to speak.

Mrs. Gurney is quite modest in speaking of her fitness for the place.

"I think that, with my knowledge of stenography and with the exercise of a little commonsense, I can make myself quite satisfactory to papa.

"I know nothing about politics until the beginning of the campaign. Then I picked up a little because of my interest in papa. I think I shall be able to do the work all right."

It is probable that the Mayor will not be unduly severe with his new secretary. She might hint at Dan the fearful threat:

"I'll tell papa about the wa yyou treat your help."

Incidentally, there is no official reason why Mayor Moore should not appoint his own daughter to this $500 place. It is not a civil service position. Nor is Miss Leighton being put out of a job as the double-office work has piled up so of late that an extra hand was needed anyway. Mrs. Gurney, being qualified, gets the chance.

Mrs. Florence Gurney, Daughter and Secretary of Melrose Mayor

SWETTENHAM A BROKEN MAN, WANTS RECALL

Governor Swettenham of Jamaica is a broken man, whose every appearance in the streets of Kingston is greeted with jeers, and who since the earthquake has been the subject of so much animosity that he is anxious to be recalled to England, according to statements made by passengers from Jamaica who landed in Boston to-day.

Mrs. J. B. Beckner, wife of the pastor of the Kingston Advent Church, came in co-day on the United Fruit Company's liner, Admiral Dewey. She said:

"Only those who have been in Kingston since the unpleasant incident of the withdrawal of the American marines and the letter-writing Governor can appreciate the detestation in which that Governor is held.

Crowds Hoot at Him.

"The storm of disapproval of his action is so pronounced there that the Governor leaves his home only when it is necessary. Every time that he drives along the street the crowds jeer and hoot at him. No matter what may be said about his inclination to make a formal defence of his actions after the earthquake, it is absolutely certain that he would welcome recall. He looks and speaks like a man whose spirit has been crushed.

"A few of the people there are loyal to him. They try to make excuses, but the great majority of the people hold that the best thing he can do is to get out.

"The aid of the American fleet was welcomed by the people of Kingston, and there is nothing that Governor Swettenham can now do that will make people forget the boorishness with which he acted toward the Americans.

Can't Go Too Soon for People.

"The sooner he quits office and goes back to England the better pleased will the people be."

Mrs. Beckner with her three children is on her way to visit friends in New York. Her husband is still in Kingston. Mrs. Beckner said that most of the few people who were not alienated from Governor Swettenham through his boorishness at the time of the earthquake have since forsaken his support because of the weakness of his subsequent actions.

FIREMEN TO BEAR OLD COMRADE TO GRAVE

Peter T. Magee, a veteran of the Boston Fire Department, who had been retired on a pension on account of the loss of a leg in a smash between a ladder truck and a trolley car some years ago, died yesterday at his home, Homestead street and Walnut avenue, leaving a widow and seven children. Fire Commissioner Wells has ordered a guard of honor of sixteen regulars to attend the funeral which will take place in the Church of St. Mary of the Angels, Felcsten square, Wednesday, February 13, at 9 o'clock.

GIRLS "AT PRAYERS," COULDN'T SEE CALLERS

Wellesley Maids Forgot to Tell Boys it Was Day of Devotion.

Several score of college youths think today that the Wellesley College girl should refrain from misleading their masculine friends by announcing an "open Sunday" at the college for callers and then sending down word to the hopeful swains that they were engaged in prayer.

Alas, the Wellesley girls who are advocating the movement for allowing callers Sunday receive declare that yesterday's test of the new scheme was hardly a fair one, as it was distracted by the "College Day of Prayer," which was general throughout the country.

May Rescind Order.

The opponents of the movement, who frown on any tendency to "open" the hitherto rigid Wellesley Sabbath, say that there are more girls who prefer Sunday as Sunday proper, without callers, than there are girls who want Sunday callers, and that the movement should be abolished as unalterable and irreverent failure.

It is possible that the recent vote of the student body in favor of the "open Sunday" experiment may be rescinded this week.

The "open Sabbath" was tried a week ago and there was a joyous rush of collegiate callers. So many callow youths came to pay their respects that the parlors were overflowed with couples. Big girls, little girls, blondes, brunettes, lean and pudgy ones, flocked into the parlor attended by hopeful escorts.

The result was an utter lack of any coolness or privacy. As Miss Frances L. Taft of the sophomore class and one of the opponents of the "open Sunday" expressed it in an open letter:

Very Unsatisfactory.

"We all know the inconvenience of entertaining a man in one corner of a room when the other three corners are filled with couples subjecting the conversation."

But the "open Sunday" was given a second trial last night. The young men, who had been given permission to "call next Sunday, if I can," hoped that matters would be readjusted a bit so there would be room enough all around.

But they reckoned without the "College Day of Prayer," in regard to which the girls evidently neglected to inform them. Youth after youth sent up his card last evening, only to be told that "Miss Smithers is sorry but she is at prayers and really cannot come down."

Many Disappointed Swains.

There was a string of young men receiving this dismal answer all through the evening. As it was well after the regular Vespers some of the boys became suspicious, fearing the guileless maids were handing them a collegiate lemon.

Inquiry developed the sad fact, however, that the girls were holding innumerable prayer meetings in one another's rooms, going from one girl's room to another in dutiful observance of the general prayer day.

As one disgusted youth, who had hiked out to Wellesley expressly to call, summed it up:

"I don't mind the girls saying their prayers if they wish. But I wish they wouldn't get mixed up in their duties and drag me out here for nothing."

PUTS 2 BULLETS INTO OWN BRAIN

Special to the Boston American.

FALL RIVER, Feb. 11.—Milton Druce, aged forty-six, a prominent lawyer of this city, committed suicide yesterday by shooting himself in the mouth with a revolver, firing two bullets, which went through the brain and came out at the temples.

He was unmarried and has no relatives in this city, but has three sisters in England. His friends ascribe his act to mental aberration. Last November he suffered from mental trouble, but he was thought to have recovered.

The medical examiner viewed the body and pronounced it a case of suicide.

CLOSE CALL FOR BOSTON TRAIN

SPRINGFIELD, Feb. 11.—The "Westerne express," leaving Boston for the West, narrowly escaped derailment near East Brookfield yesterday afternoon.

A tire flew off one of the wheels of the rear truck of the tender, throwing the tender off the track. The air brakes were quickly applied, bringing the train to a stop on a sharp curve at a high embankment overlooking a deep pond. The engineer and fireman jumped after applying the air brakes.

The train arrived in Springfield more than two hours late.

HOUDINI GUEST OF HONOR AT KEITH DINNER

"A dinner in honor of Mr. Harry Houdini, given by Mr. B. F. Keith, at the Boston Athletic Club." This is the meagre announcement on the menu, but it tells a tale that is as interesting as a novel.

Nearly sixty newspaper men—managing editors, city editors, dramatic editors, critics, reporters, advertising men, advertisers, etc.—were invited to meet the Wizard of the Handcuffs, the Card and the Needle by Mr. Keith at an informal dinner last evening, and he gave them the time of their lives.

Ten years ago Harry Houdini was struggling in the burlesque ranks, and was performing in Providence, R. I. He was doing the same tricks he is doing to-day. Then B. F. Keith, the wizard of vaudeville, saw his wonderful possibilities, and he has not vaulted that far many, many weeks in Boston Houdini proved the biggest drawing card the Keith house ever had. Now he comes back for an additional week, just to accommodate the crowds. Mr. Keith made up to him on the occasion of his last visit, and to prove that nothing paints him.

So, last evening Mr. Keith gave an informal dinner in his honor, and Mr. Houdini did some new stunts.

Houdini, as usual, always has a new stunt up his sleeve. Last night it was with the cards. Just as a diversionment, after dinner, he allowed twelve men to select each a card from the pack. He shuffled it a number of times, then passed each man in state in what position of the pack, top, bottom or middle, he wished his card to be found by Houdini.

He allowed each to select two cards, and then called them forth correctly. Then he did the famous Houdini needle trick, the challenger handing Houdini his face his head, his neck, and then he brought forth from his mouth all through one eye.

The tricks by Houdini were only the climax of a delightful evening, and Mr. D. Dupee of the Keith house presided at the dinner, which was very enjoyable. Telegrams were received from B. F. Keith, who is detained in New York, and from E. F. Albee, the Keith manager in Providence.

Mr. Houdini is to do some special stunts for Mayor Fleming this week, and if any one has developed some unusual contrivance that he thinks Houdini can't break out of, there is his chance. Houdini will try to try.

KAISER PATRON N. Y. GERMAN ART SHOW

BERLIN, Feb. 11.—An exposition for the display of German art in New York is being projected by German artists and art patrons, and the present indications are that the plans will be carried out. October is the time agreed upon for holding the exposition and Kaiser William will be the chief patron.

CANADA WANTS STATE TO OWN 'PHONE SYSTEM

Toronto Stirred to Wrath by Discovery of "Listening Board" for Conversations.

TORONTO, Ont., Feb. 11.—That the Bell Telephone Company in the Dominion of Canada in its offices in Toronto and other large cities maintains "eavesdropping" or "listening boards" for the interests of the management of the corporation has instilled the general and insistent demand for the municipal ownership of the telephone lines.

The fact that a listening board is used in the exchange whereby the company keeps postal on everything connected with its interests was brought out by the so-called "royal commission" which is investigating the late strike of the girl operators in Toronto. Three hundred or more girls were in the strike.

His honor Judge Winchester, chairman of the commission, made sarcastic comments as Manager Vho of the telephone company insisted that the board was operated merely for legitimate purposes and for the purpose of protecting the patrons and newspapers from leakage. The probing of the commission showed that conversations thought to have a bearing on the interests of the telephone company were overheard on this "eavesdropping" board and carefully recorded.

The Bell Company in Canada has incurred further public condemnation by intimating that it would not be bound by the decisions of the commission despite the fact that it had assented to its formation in order to stop the agitation, and by its further admissions of the inadequate wages it is paying its girl operators.

TAKEN AS DRUNK, MAN IS ESCAPED CONVICT

CONCORD, N. H., Feb. 11.—In arresting David Stevens on the charge of drunkenness, the policemen of Penacook caught a bigger fish than they knew until later, when the man was recognized as an escaped prisoner from the Manchester jail. Stevens was sent to jail for larceny more than a year ago. He escaped and since has been sought by the police.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOURS TO

WASHINGTON

February 15, March 1, 15, 29 and 30, April 12 and 26, May 10, 1907

ROUND-TRIP RATE From Boston . . $25

For the Tour of April 26 the rate will be $26, and for Tour of May 10, $27. Rates cover necessary expenses, except meals on Fall River Line.

For detailed information apply to Geo. M. Roberts, P. A. N. E. D., 306 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Manager. GEO. W. BOYD, General Pass. Agent.

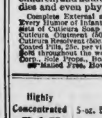
BABY'S FACE IN TERRIBLE STATE

Awful Humor Was Eating Away Face and Ears—Body Mass of Sores—Three Doctors Tried to Help Little Sufferer But She Grew Worse—After Spending Many Dollars On Doctors and Medicine

CUTICURA CURES IN TWO WEEKS AT COST OF 75c.

"I feel it my duty to parents of other poor suffering babies to tell you what Cuticura has done for my little daughter. She broke out all over her body with a humor, and we used everything recommended, but without results. I called in three doctors, they all claimed they could help her, but she continued to grow worse. Her body was a mass of sores, and her little face was being eaten away. Her ears looked as if they would drop off. Neighbors advised me to get Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and before I had used half of the cake of Soap and box of Ointment the sores had all healed, and my little one's face and body were as clear as a new-born babe's. I would not be without it again if it cost five dollars, instead of seventy-five cents, which is all it cost us to cure our baby, after spending many dollars on doctors and medicines without any benefit whatever. Mrs. George J. Stone, 701 Coburn St., Akron, Ohio, Aug. 30, 1905."

ITCHING TORTURES



Speedily Cured by Cuticura

A warm bath with Cuticura Soap and a single application of Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, will afford immediate relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure of the most distressing forms of torturing, disfiguring, humors, eczemas, rashes, itchings, and irritations of infants, children, and adults when all other remedies and even physicians fail.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children, and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap, (25c.) to Cleanse the skin, Cuticura Ointment, (50c.) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Resolvent (50c.), or the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60, to Purify the Blood, the most economical treatment. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

Mailed Free, How to Treat Skin Diseases.

Highly Concentrated	Each	Doz.
5-oz. Bottle	.25	2.75
BAY RUM Half Bottle	.50	5.50
Made from the Leaves Bottles	.75	8.00
Per Gallon		3.00

For Sale by S. S. PIERCE CO. Boston and Brookline.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Do American Girls Juggle With Men's Hearts Too Freely?

By Beatrice Fairfax

THE American girl's success lies largely in her freedom from affectation.

There is no doubt that she does juggle with the hearts of all nations. No matter where she goes she is popular.

Most of her popularity she owes to men interested in her. Any one of the wise and sensible upbringing she has received from her mother. American mothers and daughters are like sisters together.

The daughter loves and respects her mother, but she is not a particle afraid of her. She can tell her all her secrets, confident of a sympathetic reception.

When it comes to marrying the wise mother urges her girl to marry one of her own countrymen. Foreign alliances are not so popular as they once were. Too many young lives have been wrecked on the rock of ambition.

Every time an American girl has married a titled foreigner she has been the envy of her sisters all over the land.

To wear a coronet, to be presented, to live in a medieval castle, to be the talk of two continents—that has seemed to many girls the very acme of bliss.

And then what has happened to the poor little countess, or duchess, or princess? The coronet is an empty honor, the castle is not fit to live in and the scandal of the divorce court at last is the only notoriety that comes to her.

But she made a great match, and chose a puny lordling instead of a manly, capable young American.

Though there is another kind of heart-juggling that girls sometimes indulge in. It is the juggling of indecision.

A girl has half a dozen nice young men who call upon her. Any one of them would come forward at the least bit of encouragement, but she can't make up her mind which one she likes best. It is a dangerous pastime, for there is always the chance of hesitating just a trifle too long and losing them all.

It is unwise to carry too many strings to you bow, girls. The quiet girl, who makes no display of her conquests, is frequently the one to come out ahead. She does not have a bevy of young men hanging about her all the time, but she gets in some very good work just the same, and can usually be found having a heart-to-heart talk with some man who gazes at her as though her eyes held all of heaven and earth.

The girl who is the centre of a group is generally talking nonsense. Nonsense is all right in its proper place, but one can have too much of it.

Don't play with men's hearts too long, girls, lest you lose your chance of winning the heart of some good, true man. Also do not pass by the worthy men and pick up poor sticks at last.

There are fine men on every side if you don't overlook them.

CLEANING GLOVES

FIRST rub with cream of tartar, leave for an hour and then rub with powdered slum and fuller's earth mixed in equal proportions. Next day brush them till the powder is removed, and finish by rubbing with dry oatmeal, to which a little powdered whiting has been added, afterward wiping this off with a dry cloth.

REMOVES MILDEW

BLEACH with chloride of lime. To make a gallon of bleach take two tablespoonfuls of chloride of lime, pour a pint of boiling water on and stir well; then add rest of gallon, fairly hot, and let stand till settled. Pour off water without settlement and put lime into it, leave for an hour and then boil in strong soda water, after wringing the linen well out of the bleach water.

Personal Beauty--- How Any Girl Can Secure and Hold It

THIS is the third in a series of short talks to girls by Rev. Dr. Charles M. Melden, pastor of Mathewson Street Church, Providence, R. I. Every New England girl should read these words of practical advice:

WHILE the desire for personal attractiveness is a proper one, we should remember that physical beauty is not the chief or only thing. It is a gift of God and should be cultivated by every legitimate means.

In general there are three widespread theories in regard to this notion; first, that beauty is subjective and entirely within us; second, that it is objective, that it is due to the qualities of the thing which awakens pleasure within us, and third, that it is half-way between these views, that it represents that thought which is aroused within us by the contemplation of a worthy thing.

This last exactly expresses my views on the question. A subjective and an objective element both combine to make up the beautiful.

And this accounts for the seemingly puzzling tastes among different individuals, for, as is well known, the mother never has anything but a beautiful child. It is the element of appreciation and love which rules here.

Love can make us color-blind. Love, which hides the deformities and smoothes the wrinkles of old age, is all-prevailing.

Then, broadly speaking, three conditions which tend to the establishment and maintenance of personal beauty.

First of these is good physical health. It matter of fact it is the supreme importance for women to cultivate good health. And women of the present time are wiser than those of past ages in this respect, for they recognise the value of proper outdoor exercise and take good care of themselves accordingly.

While doing this it is just as essential to avoid the harmful activities, such as dissipation, etc., which have a counteracting effect on the constitution.

Further, you cannot too absolutely turn your back on the pumperless nostrum medicines and liquors that are often the direct cause of a case of broken-down health. Above all, live according to the rules of health.

A second condition of physical beauty is mental activity. A cultured and refined mind will reveal its healthful effect on the face.

Thus in many old women, where beauty no longer exists, it is not strange that we find a countenance that is ugly and unattractive.

The third condition of beauty is character, which will sooner or later find its way to the human visage. Every physiognomist knows this.

The young woman who indulges in a resentful disposition will show it in her face, while a pure Christ-like character will reveal itself with a light divine. In support of this assertion numberless cases could be cited.

These three, then, are the conditions of attaining personal beauty, and I strongly urge upon you the advisability of living up to the principle which help to retain this desirable quality.

AIGRETTES BARRED IN BOSTON

"IF you are not premature you will be anticipated" in style as in other things. So Boston has decided to be premature this season, and its leading milliners and modistes are busing home from Paris with ravishing samples of what is to be the season's vogue.

One of the first to return—a man, by the way—has this to say of the hats-to-be:

"The coming styles are radical, and the extreme Paris models will have to be considerably modified at first to suit the Boston tastes.

"Ultra-chic leaders of fashion are gradually beginning to adjust themselves to the coming modes, and a most noticeable feature is the dressing of the hair more to the left side to fill the great space made by the lift of the brim on that side of the hat. Malice of shade to match the hair is often used to fill in and make lines and effects perfect.

"Aigrettes are the new hat

"Another extreme feature in the new hat is the balloon crown, which in Boston will be modified to the less startling dome crown.

"The conventional flats and hoods will be bent to varying shapes with the mushroom effect

"There is a return of the Continental, more than ever, with the point bent down over the face.

"Though hats are somewhat darker in shades this season there are no pronounced color fads, though the corn or maize color will make a strong bid for favor.

"The most striking point of difference between the hat of the past and that of the low shape to be worn without bandeau.

"While the Parisian woman will affect the aigrette her Boston sister will not be forced it—as our laws prevent its use.

"Do they have laws in Paris regulating millinery? Lord, no; they don't have laws regulating anything there; they are nitre-ly lawless," and the talk came averly merging from hats into morals.

The passion for 'picture' toilettes to harmonize with this most picturesque of hats is growing apace and the fashionistic predict a period of flowing skirts and flowing wrist sleeves which will frequently be coming to the women of the limb."

TOMORROW'S BEST BARGAINS IN BOSTON'S BIG STORES

FOR the benefit of its women readers the BOSTON AMERICAN has gone to day to day will call attention to good shopping opportunities in the Boston stores.

An effort will be made to note only genuine money-saving bargains well worth the attention of shoppers in search of good goods at reduced prices.

These bargains are specially selected for the readers of the Woman's Page and will not appear in any of the regular advertisements of the big stores.

Among the offerings Tuesday, for instance, are the following:

HOUGHTON & DUTTON CO. will offer for Tuesday an immense purchase of East India print table covers and panels, each 50 inches square, that are extremely striking and very decorative. The regular prices would range from 98 cents to $2.50 each. They will be found in the art embroidery department on the fourth floor at 29, 46 and 59 cents each.

WILLIAM BUTLER'S have a bargain in ladies' pure linen hemstitched handkerchiefs at four cents each. Also ladies' initial lawn waists with yokes of graduated pin tucks back and front, with wadding across shoulders and around collar for 69 cents. They have been selling at 98 cents.

HENRY SIEGEL CO. will offer regular $3 moleskin flannel kimonas for $1.98. These are in floral patterns of large, bright red, pink and tan effects; the sleeves and border are of plain flannel to match. The $1.75 short dressing sacques of moleskin flannel will go for 98 cents.

MACDONNELL'S Tremont Temple store offer 240 white, fancy figured tatter made Madras waists, buttoned in front with box pleats, for 32 cents each; were sold at $1.50. This is one of the best bargains offered by the "Shirt Waist Store."

DODGE, SPEAR CO. will place on sale ten dozen men's yelling waists, but toned in the back, in black, white, navy blue, light blue and gray, sizes 14 to 44 for $1.49; have been selling for $1.98. Also special value in tapestries, a dark colored rainproof goods with box pleats back and front, double breasted front pocket and turn over cuffs at $2.98; are $5 values.

O'CALLAGHAN'S, who are making room for new merchandise, will offer satin and isabella for plain suits for $4.98. These have been selling for $10.

THE JAMES A. HOUSTON CO. will place on sale 50 dozen of women's imported doeskin gloves, sewn plique or prixseam with spear cut Paris point backs, colors tan, mode, brown and gray; $1.75 and $. qualities, at $1.29 a pair.

GILCHRIST COMPANY have or their second floor a splendid lot of fine Ja waists, silk waists in new effects, lace trimmed effects; also changeabl taffeta silk jumpers, very daintily strapped worth $4.50 each; marked, for Tuesda only, at $2.75.

MEYER JONASSON & CO. ar showing newest walking skirts of stripe and plain Panama, mercerized cheeks, etc., a $5, which are excellent values.

PLUMMERS' are offering a goo bargain in three styles of the knickerbocke fancy waists, with all the latest sty features, for $2.95. The cheapest waist i the 36-dozen lot has been sold at $3.

L. STARR CO. will place on sale special lot of 50 black broadcloth coats, 5 inches long, trimmed with braid and velve around collar and cuffs, satin lined through out, faced with silk; were $7.50 and $8.75, which they have been selling for $13. They have every size from 32 to 44.

How Costly Paris Gowns Are Bought

THE most women the luxury of a Paris gown is hot to be dreamed of, while even to one who can afford it at some time or another reached such a pinnacle of glory the event is spoken of with almost bated breath for years afterwards.

"The dress I brought from Paris" is known not only to the immediate family, but to all the relatives and friends.

It is worn at least two seasons and then, after many turnings and remakings, the trimmings are ripped off and laid away in bundles, with the remains of the goods, and as they are occasionally brought to light, a halo still seems to cling to them as being part of the wonderful "Paris gown."

Then, on the other hand, think of the joy of ordering these creations by the dozen, not just, but whenever one feels the inclination. To the American woman of social position these are looked upon as a necessity and a part of her very busy life, for society is very exacting of its votaries.

Some of the creations designed exclusively for beautiful American women are wonderful. The establishments of Europe devote their best talent to the work. Dresses are made from original designs, and all the finer fabrics are essayed.

All these are carefully inspected, changes suggested and orders given. When the designs are returned and the dresses made the drawings are destroyed, and no other gown will be made from the same models.

Thus with her own ideas and the exclusiveness of the models, the fair wearer is sure to have distinction and individuality in her gown.

When the gowns have passed through the Custom House and are unpacked there will probably be found among them street gowns, house gowns, ball gowns and tea gowns, with coats and skirts to match, to mention waists, petticoats and negligees.

Of course the care of all these garments is a great responsibility, and a maid is in charge of them who is an autocrat in her own small domain.

A room is usually devoted to their use, where everything can be kept with great care, the more delicate frocks being tissued in tissue, and laid with every fold in place.

Newest Fancies in Wraps for Evening

By V. CLYDE FORSYTHE

IN the world of dress nothing has changed more than the evening wrap. Time was when we contented ourselves with plain cloth or velvet wraps lined with the inevitable white satin. Where are the halcyon days of such economizing?

Of course, the elaborate creations of fur and lace are beyond the reach of the ordinary purse, but the needs of the well-to-do being either to be "stylish" or to take part in the affairs of the expensive lines

But originality in fashion your evening wrap can be. Let your fancy play in what shape wrap and what materials in color. With a cape, for instance, should be worn a shell pink Liberty satin wrap, its full length of the softest chiffon frills, like a Summer cloud at sunset. It is not an unusual idea, but when the Fashion ever had the slightest regard for economy?

Toga draperies and peplums have also been ploughed into dresses, but to be worn successfully they demand a commanding presence and a pair of square shoulders; otherwise the whole scheme dwindles into a most unstylish mess.

Little people had better adopt the Simeon style of wrap, finished off with a big hood. They always look delightful and will not crush the most airy frock.

Then there is the Spanish mantilla, which is to be a wide sleeve, and most of their magnificence is limited to the lining.

Also it is a command that the gown and wrap shall harmonize in color. With a white frock, for instance, should be worn a shell pink Liberty satin wrap, its full length of the softest chiffon frills, like a Summer cloud at sunset. It is not an unusual idea, but when has Fashion ever had the slightest regard for economy?

"The Bracebridge Diamonds," Or, The Heart of a Woman"

A Thrilling Romance of Love and Hate, Adventure and Intrigue

CHAPTER XXVI.

A Girl's Idol

Copyright, 1907, by American Journal Examiner.

THE wild sunset light, quivering between the interlacing branches of the trees, filled the painting room as Sylvia Thurston entered it, and in that ruddy glow the cold figure of Ruth Pritchard was revealed, as the girl shrank back behind the shabby old armchair from which she had risen a few minutes before, on hearing the approaching voices and footsteps.

"Don't be frightened, Ruth," Sylvia said, reassuringly. "I guessed you were there, dreaming your queer dreams as usual, I suppose, and thinking of the absent one."

Ruth Pritchard's thin olive face underwent with a faint access of color as Sylvia spoke. She was an odd-looking girl, with almost an uncanny expression in her gypsylike face, and the great masses of sooty black hair, which were twisted anyhow about her small narrow head, escaping here and there in long, nodding ringlets, accentuated the peculiarity of her appearance.

Ruth Pritchard had lived all her twenty years of life at Moorcombe, and her father having helped to nurse the judge and afterward the judge's daughter.

Ruth was Sylvia's foster-sister, and the two children had grown up together. Ruth was, indeed, more of a companion than a maid to Sylvia Thurston. From the effects of a paralytic seizure which Ruth had suffered in the previous year the girl's left hand and arm were almost useless, and a slight lameness in the left leg had also resulted from that attack. Such was the unfortunate occurrence the girl had grown nervous and depressed in spirits.

And no wonder; for her mother had been totally paralyzed for two years before her death at Moorcombe, and a terror of a similar dreadful fate hung above Ruth's head like the suspended sword of the fable.

A Passion of Love

Ruth Pritchard had since her early girlhood taken upon herself the exclusive care of Raymond Thurston's painting room; and even now that Raymond had no further use for the studio Ruth came to employ herself at this loved, yet lonely task.

Seated in Raymond's armchair, which had never been removed from the painting room, Ruth Pritchard would close her black eyes and give herself up wholly to the bitter-sweet memories of past happy hours in this secluded room. For Raymond's student days he had often permitted Ruth to sit by and watch him as he painted, and almost unconsciously to her own heart the girl had grown to love Raymond Thurston with a love that ultimately became the all-absorbing passion of her life. But Ruth guarded her secret, and even Sylvia, her constant companion, had never fathomed the actual truth.

Ruth's eccentric in her likes and dislikes. She has a loyalty and reverence for Raymond which outlive time and separation. Sylvia often mused as she observed some fresh indication of Ruth's sincerity to the absent one.

In Hiding

And Sylvia sometimes treated the matter in a jocose way, and referred playfully to Ruth's care of the studio, little dreaming of the tragedy of this lonely, afflicted girl's life, and the secret that was so jealously guarded behind the compressed, sensitive lips.

"Dr. Mueller wishes to see the studio, Ruth. He is waiting outside," Sylvia resumed, as the girl rose. "It looks nice and tidy, as usual."

And she glanced about the small room, with its long, low window, draped in yellowing lace curtains, its shabby chest, still standing as Raymond had left it, its daubed painted walls, and the tattered Japanese screen that was drawn partly across the lower end of the room, and toward the shelter of which Ruth now instinctly receded, with a sudden startled look in her black eyes.

"I'll get behind the screen, Miss Sylvia," Ruth said in a whisper. "I have no business here."

"But Dr. Mueller won't stay a moment, and he certainly won't eat you, Ruth. However, do as you please."

And Sylvia turned to the door and requested Mueller to come in.

A very retired, suitable little place for undisturbed work of any kind," he said, as he gazed round the painting room, now illuminated in the last beams of the dying sunset light.

"My brother used to spend seven or eight hours here every day at one time. He was a most enthusiastic artist. He simply lived in his work. When he was engaged on a painting he was almost blind and deaf to this actual, commonplace, every-day world of ours. He took no interest whatever at such times in his surroundings, and he often had his meals sent over here from Moorcombe at great cost, save for the company of the birds, bees and squirrels in the wood."

Mueller had moved to the window, where he stood gazing abstractedly upon the glorified western sky, visible between a break in the spreading branches of the trees. His back was partly turned to Sylvia now, and she could not see his face very well. But a pair of black eyes from the shadows of the Japanese screen was reading every feature of Carl Mueller's changing countenance.

A Cunning Move

"Your brother must indeed be a true artist, from all that you say, Miss Thurston. I shall be very pleased to see those pictures which you kindly promised to show me. Have you not, of course, you have—a photograph of your brother at Moorcombe?"

"Oh, yes—two or three. And we're also a portrait of Raymond, painted by himself before a mirror. It is a life-like portrait. Sometimes as I look at it I am almost certain that the eyes are moving."

"Indeed! And does your brother resemble you at all, Miss Thurston?"

"No; Raymond takes after mother, and they tell me I'm a Thurston. Raymond is very fair, with large, clear blue eyes, and the only hair I've ever seen equal mother's, that could be really called 'golden.' The term is used very inappropriately in describing all sorts of light hair; but Raymond's is literally and actually the color of gold.

Dr. Mueller had still further averted his face from Sylvia. In the fading sunset light that only partly was creeping over his features again, a nervous frown contracted his brows, and his lips were grimly compressed.

They quitted the studio, and the sound of their receding footsteps died away, and became inaudible to the girl who crouched in the shadow of the Japanese screen. A moment later Edith Pritchard emerged from her place of ambush and stood by the window, nervously tapping the pane with one of her slender, dusky hands.

"I don't like that man! I distrust him. I never did like him from the first time I held eyes on him as he came up the road to Moorcombe last week.

"I like him less than ever now. There is a secret in his life—and if I be a wild thought of mine, but I cannot get the suspicion that he knows some thing of Raymond and that he is no friend of his at heart! I watched his face as Sylvia spoke to him just now, unobserved by no one was looking, and he did not trouble himself to set a part. * * * I am sure that he is thinking of Sylvia! I'd rather see her in her coffin than in the arms of such a man."

In some such manner as this ran Ruth Pritchard's agitated thoughts as the purple mist of the September evening crept amid the trees and merged the wooded hills and meadows of the great lake round into darkness and silence.

TO BE CONTINUED.

COLLAPSE OF FLOOR HURLS 200 IN HEAP

Many Injured When Woonsocket Building Gives Way Under Heavy Weight.

Special to the Boston American.

WOONSOCKET, R. I., Feb. 11.—Just as the orchestra was beginning the final number at an entertainment given last night by the Ward 5 Independent Political Club in a hall on the second floor of a school house, just over the Blackstone line, without the slightest warning, the floor collapsed with a frightful crash, precipitating over 200 happy, laughing, merry women and children in a confused mass to the floor below, injuring many severely and one seriously.

The collapse was caused by the breaking of the single supporting column beneath the middle of the floor, forming a pocket, down which, shrieking in terror, nearly every one in the hall was thrown, one upon another.

Those at the bottom of the pile were almost suffocated and for a moment there was a panic of terror, as men and women strove frantically to extricate themselves from the struggling heap. Mingled with the groans of the injured were the screams of those beneath, pressed down by the mass above them, struggling to escape.

But suddenly was heard the firm voice of Rev. Father Medric Robergé, pastor of St. Louis Church, Woonsocket, who had saved himself from falling by clinging to a window, and had made his way to a stairway and thence to the ground, calling upon the people to keep cool and they would be rescued. With two or three others who had likewise escaped falling, he helped those next him to extricate themselves and these in turn helped others, until all were cut and the injured had been taken to their homes.

The building which collapsed had been built but two years. The lower floor only was used for school purposes, the upper floor, which was frequently used for small entertainments, being supported only by a three-inch iron post in the middle.

Miss Ida Paradis, 16 Wood avenue, Woonsocket, was the most severely injured. She was one of the first to fall through the trap and was crushed beneath the mass that fell upon her. She is suffering from concussion of the brain, and her condition is critical.

Among the injured were Delphis Paradis, bruised hip and contusion on head; Adeline Paradis, bruises and contusions; Mrs. Lorenzo Sachard, leg bruised and ankle sprained; Rosa Indelicato, chest bruised; Albert Grunbou, right hand injured; Mrs. Albert Grunbou, arm and hand injured; Lafoue, bruises; Mrs. Daniel Morrison, left leg and ankle sprained; Mrs. Ida Bromley, ankle sprained, and Loona Payette, injured about body.

DEAD NEWSPAPER EDITOR LAID AT REST

The funeral of Walter Allen at No. 2,000 Walnut street, Newton Highlands, yesterday, was attended by representatives of the Boston newspapers with which he had been identified in his lifetime and by delegations from the military order of the Loyal Legion and S. P. Kingsley Post No. 118, G. A. R., of Boston. He was buried in the family lot in Newton Cemetery.

STAMPS WORTH $5,000,000 IN N. Y. MISSING

$2,500 a Year Clerk in Tax Bureau Office Says They Were All Burned Up.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 11.—Controller Glynn has just made public the result of his investigation which he has made into the stock transfer tax bureau of his office with reference to the handling and disposal of $7,000,000 worth of stamps issued by that department for use in the transfer of stocks under the provisions of the statutes.

According to the controller's statement, more than $5,000,000 worth of these stamps have been destroyed, either in the process of manufacture or by actual burning, without adequate record or supervision, and there is only the personal assurance of a clerk whose salary is but $2,500 a year that the stamps were actually destroyed.

The stamps were printed by a private firm, the first issue being on common commercial paper, and it was found that the stamps, which are as valuable as cash or government currency, could be easily counterfeited. Controller Glynn estimates that carelessness in the controller's office before he came into office is responsible for the alleged disappearance of $5,000,000 worth of the stamps.

TRUST FIGHTS TO KEEP BOOKS

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Wesley M. Oler, president of the American Ice Company, has notified Attorney General Jackson that the company will not accede to a demand for the production of all books, papers, contracts and other documents of the company, which was made by the Attorney General last week.

A suit accusing the company of combining to restrain trade and advance the price of ice is pending. When Mr. Jackson took office he found some of the papers missing. He demanded copies of those papers and other documents of the company.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

IMPORTANT NEWS

Revised Hourly for Busy Readers.

FOREIGN.

CHINESE CUSTOMS EXPERT RETIRES.

LONDON, Feb. 11.—Sir Robert Hart, director general of the Chinese imperial customs, leaves China soon. It is thought that he will not return.

IDENTIFY GOVERNOR'S ASSASSIN.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 11.—The assassin of S. A. Alexandrovsky, Governor of Penza, has been identified as Hitterman, a Jew, from Saratov.

TIDAL WAVE WRECKS ITALIAN TOWN.

NAPLES, Feb. 11.—The town of Marina di Catanzaro, a fishing village, was destroyed by a tidal wave yesterday. One hundred and twenty-two houses were wrecked.

FAMILY OF 7 BURNS TO DEATH.

BERNE, Switzerland, Feb. 11.—A family of seven persons was burned to death in a fire at a brewery at Steinbach.

DEATHS.

ENGLISH COUNTESS.

LONDON, Feb. 11.—The Countess of Cadogan, who was Lady Beatrix Jane Craven, daughter of the second Earl of Craven, is dead.

MAYOR OF KINGSTON.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Feb. 11.—Charles Tait, Mayor of the city, is dead as the result of injuries received during the earthquake.

CIVIL WAR GENERAL.

SANDY HILLS, N. Y., Feb. 11.—General James C. Rogers, a veteran of the Civil War, is dead, at the age of sixty-eight.

WOOLEN MANUFACTURER.

WORCESTER, Feb. 11.—Edward I. Coulter, a prominent woolen manufacturer and one of the oldest schoolmasters in Worcester county, died yesterday.

ARMY AND NAVY.

DROP 38 MIDDIES.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—Because they are deficient in their studies, thirty-eight midshipmen will be dropped from the naval academy, according to a statement issued from the Navy Department.

DELIVER VERMONT TO NAVY.

The battleship Vermont is now at the Charlestown Navy Yard and is today formally delivered to the Navy Department by the Fore River Ship & Engine Company.

WASHINGTON.

IRON EXPORTS AMOUNT TO $172,500,000.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The exports of iron and steel from the United States during the past year amounted to $172,500,000, an increase of $30,000,000 over the previous year.

HOUSE PRAISES ROCKWOOD HOAR.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—Eulogies on the life, character and public services of former Representative Rockwood Hoar of Massachusetts, were delivered in the House yesterday.

WANT LIQUOR ABOLISHED IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—Resolutions indorsing the Wetmore-Sutherland bill to abolish the liquor traffic in the District of Columbia were adopted last night at a temperance meeting.

GENERAL.

BLODGETT DECLINES CALL.

FALL RIVER, Feb. 11.—Rev. Chauncey H. Blodgett, announced to his congregation yesterday that he should decline the call from St. Andrew's Baptist, Rochester, N. Y., to take the place of Rev. Dr. Crapsey, and would remain in Fall River.

BIG CROWD AT MARDI GRAS.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 11.—Big crowds from all parts of the country are arriving here to attend the Mardi Gras, the principal features of which occur today and tomorrow.

EX-GOV. HIGGINS FAILS.

OLEAN, N. Y., Feb. 11.—Ex-Governor Higgins is failing. He passed a comfortable day yesterday but his condition is worse today.

INDUSTRIAL.

NEW ROAD TO MEXICO.

EL PASO, Tex., Feb. 11.—Before the end of the year a line connecting Mexico City with Kansas City will be completed, according to a statement made by President A. E. Stillwell of the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient railroad.

SCHWAB BUYS MINES.

POTTSTOWN, Pa., Feb. 11.—Charles M. Schwab, representing the Bethlehem Steel Company, has purchased mines of the Boyertown Ore Company at a price said to be between $400,000 and $500,000.

EDUCATIONAL.

HARVARD GETS BLISS PERRY.

Bliss Perry, editor of the Atlantic Monthly, has been made a member of the Harvard faculty. He will devote one half of his time to his editorial duties.

LABOR.

B. & M. CAR MEN WANT RAISE.

A new agreement asking for higher wages and better shop conditions is to be presented to the Boston & Maine Railroad about April 1 by the district council of the International Association of Car Workers.

LABOR NEWS

UNION PRINTING TRADES UNION COUNCIL LABEL 96

The Metropolitan, Burnham, Boston and Staples coal companies, which employ about 70 per cent of the coal hoisting engineers of the city, have signed the Boston scale of Coal Hoisting Engineers' Union No. 74.

The other firms are expected to sign soon.

Somewhat modified from the original request is the scale which was finally agreed upon between the union and the larger employers. The "open shop" employment of union men" clause, however, by the new scale all regularly employed engineers are to be paid for all holidays and there is to be no "broken time." All regular hoisting engineers are to receive not less than $18 a week, and trolley engineers not less than $16.50. Engineers running one-man towers are to receive not less than $21 a week; engineers or firemen operating one, two, three or more boilers in conjunction with cable engines in the handling of coal are to be paid not less than $18 a week.

TEAMSTERS WIN PRIZES.

Because they found non-union men at work in Boston several members of Coal Teamsters and Handlers Union, No. 68, won prizes yesterday. Twenty-two men were admitted as members yesterday. The Coal Teamsters will offer a $50 gold prize for the finding of any more non-union men. The membership of the union now totals 1,900.

GLASS MEN TO REORGANIZE.

A special meeting of some of the members of the Glass Manufacturers' Association will be held at the United States Hotel today in connection with the strike in Chicago, where the workmen have been victorious. It is said that the manufacturers' association has been disrupted and that the special convention is for an effort to reorganize.

NEW K. OF L. ASSEMBLY.

The coal heavers and trimmers of this city and vicinity were organized yesterday as Coal Handlers Assembly No. 7,610, K. of L. More than 500 men signed the charter roll. The coal heavers have been organized as Union No. 823 of the International Longshoremen's Union. The members of the oil union transferred to the new by a body.

Porto Rico in Quality as well as in Name

There are plenty of so-called Porto Rican cigars, many of them made of tobacco grown in the United States; these brands will likely multiply in number since the recent increased cost of Porto Rican leaf. That's why smokers everywhere should be more particular than ever to get the genuine

EL TORO

Cigar—5 Cents

This is one cigar you can be sure is Porto Rican in quality as well as in name, made in Porto Rico, exclusively of Porto Rican tobacco.

The *El Toros* now on the market are finer in quality than ever, because of the unusual excellence of this year's crop in Porto Rico, only the best selections of which are used to make the El Toro.

Made in a thoroughly modern factory, with facilities and methods unequalled by any other manufacturer, *El Toro* cigars are unquestionably the finest 5-cent cigars Porto Rico has ever produced,

Every *El Toro* cigar is now banded so you can be sure you get the genuine. It costs you only five cents, as always. The El Toro is superior to any other cigar sold at 5 cents.

Porto Rican-American Tobacco Company

MANUFACTURER

San Juan, Porto Rico.

EL TORO *Brevo-Finos (Exactitud and shape) Also made in Panetela and Panetela Finas*

FOSTER BETTER CAN'T WED, BANS STARTS HOME NOT ANNOUNCED

TOLEDO, Feb. 11.—Frank K. Foster, the famous labor leader of Boston, who was stricken with heart failure at the close of a labor meeting here Saturday night, had so far recovered yesterday that he started for home in the afternoon.

LOWELL, Feb. 11.—After overcoming all obstacles, principally because of his difference in years, Herbert Lang, a prosperous young man, and Margaret Lynch, a pretty, blue-eyed miss of twenty-two, and Frank C. Adams, sixty-two, who has been twice widowed, were disappointed when they sought to carry out their intention to become man and wife, for they had failed to live up to the customs of the Catholic Church and have the marriage banns properly announced.

Eat More

of the most nutritious of flour foods—Uneeda Biscuit—the only perfect soda cracker. Then you will be able to

Earn More

because a well-nourished body has greater productive capacity. Thus you will also be able to

Save More

because for value received there is no food so economical as Uneeda Biscuit

5¢ *In a dust tight, moisture proof package.*

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

CRIPPLED HANDS AND FEET

Marvellous Cure of Rheumatism by

MINARD'S KING OF PAIN LINIMENT

"Four years ago I was taken with rheumatism. I lost the use of my hands and had to go to the hospital, but did not get any relief. I also had it in my limbs and body and could not walk for six months. I was a patient in the Homeopathic Hospital, the Emergency Hospital, and the New England Hospital, and did not get any relief from any of them. Also went to the Fourth Grade Hospital in New York. Some of Boston's best physicians attended me and still I found no relief. For three years I could not do any work at all, but for the last year, since using Minard's Liniment, I am able to do all my housework. I think that I know the worth of Minard's Liniment better than any person who has ever suffered with rheumatism. Hundreds of people who know of my suffering give Minard's Liniment the praise. I wish that every one knew the worth of this Liniment as I do. Yours truly, Mrs. Emma B. Williams, 52 Sawyer St., Boston."

Dollar Package FREE

Man Medicine Free

You can now obtain a large dollar-size free package of this Medicine—free, on request.

Man Medicine has cured thousands upon thousands of weak men. Man Medicine will cure you. Write for full statement.

Man Medicine cures vital weakness, nervous debility, lack of development, blotches, blood poison, brain fag, backache, prostatitis, kidney and bladder trouble and nervousness.

You can now obtain a free package by Man Medicine and the full-size dollar package will be delivered to you free of charge, together with directions for use. Don't pay $5 or $10 for dollar package free. No payments of any kind. No receipts. No promises. No papers to sign. It is free.

All we want to know is that you are not sending for it out of idle curiosity, but that you want to be well, and become your strong, natural self once more. If you are that man, we want it to be so—make you a real man.

Just name and address and we will bring it all you have to do is to send and get it. We send it free to every man who writes to Interstate Remedy Co., 942 Lock Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

ONE MONTH FREE.

The perfected X-Ray used to find disease, making diagnosis easy and almost certain. All the men who apply at the office of the Ozone-Chemic Physician, Room 10, No. 18 Boylston St., on or before Feb. 16th, are entitled to this perfect examination and a month's treatment, without a penny to pay. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 6 and 6 to 8 p. m.

AMUSEMENTS.

MAJESTIC TONIGHT AT 8
Matinees Thursday & Saturday
FIRST TIME TONIGHT
Two Weeks Only
LEW FIELDS
AND HIS ALL STAR COMPANY
IN THE MUSICAL BURLESQUE
About Town
GET SEATS for WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY
ALL STAR CONCERT SUNDAY

COLONIAL THEATRE TONIGHT AT 8
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
OTIS SKINNER
In the Famous International Success
THE DUEL
By Henri Lavedan. Of the French Academy.
Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2
Special Mat. Washington's Birthday
Regular Colonial Theatre Prices

Castle Sq. Daily at 2 and 8
The Famous Dickens Play
LITTLE EM'LY
Prices, 75c, 50c, 25c, 15c
Tel. Tremont 1
Down-Town Office, 15 Winter St.
Next Week—AS YOU LIKE IT

PALACE
Continuous 12.30 to 10.30 P. M.
THE BENHAM BURLESQUERS and Our Own VAUDEVILLE COMPANY
Admission 10 & 20. Reserved Seats 25 & 50c. Smoking Allowed
Show Going On All the Time—12:30 to 10:30 P. M.

PARK THEATRE
Evgs. 8 Sharp Mats. Wed. Sat
Charles Frohman
HATTIE WILLIAMS
In the best musical play to date
The Little Cherub

BOSTON THEATRE
Lawrence McGarty Lessee & Manager
LAST WEEK
Nights 7.45. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2.
Klaw & Erlanger's Stupendous
BEN-HUR
Next Week—Way Down East

TONIGHT! TONIGHT!
FIVE-MILE AMATEUR RACE
PARK RINK
Admission 10c.

HUB THEATRE
THIS WEEK ONLY
MATINEE 3 P. M.
EVENING 8:15 P. M.
Miles Bros.' Moving Pictures
O'BRIEN-BURNS FIGHT
ENTIRE TWENTY ROUNDS
The Only Original Genuine Pictures

GLOBE
DANIEL SULLY in THE MATCHMAKER
Handsome Souvenirs to Ladies TONIGHT.
Next Mon. Matt. "Prudence's Niece."
Next Sunday Night—Big 25-50c Concert

LYCEUM—ROSE HILL CO.
Daily 2:15 and 8 P. M. Tel. 39 Os.
Orchestra Seats 25c.

AMUSEMENTS.

KEITH'S
"The Master Mysteryist of Modern Times."
HOUDINI
Appears at 4 and 9.45 P. M.
A special sensational stunt at every performance.
The surrounding bill includes Edwin Keough and Co., Gilbert Clark and Co., Colonial Septette, Holcombe, Curtis and Webb, Wood and Wyde, Jaw Trio, Dainty Four, and others.
Next Sunday Night—A Concert in Aid of the Whidden Memorial Hospital

Telephone Oxford 5 or 6 for Seats.
PERCY WILLIAMS
ORPHEUM
MODERN VAUDEVILLE—All Seats Reserved
Nights at 8. 25c. Mats. at 2. 25c.
MARIE DRESSLER
Presenting the New Sketch
"OH, MR. BELASCO"
Eddie Clarke and his 6 Winning Widows. Ed Blondell & Co. Bruno & Russell. Keno, Walsh & Co. Mabel Fonda and Ina Bratton. Rose & Ellis. Ragtag.
Wed., Feb. 13—"Maiden Night."

COLUMBIA
BY L. SOIS AND VAUDEVILLE
Edmond Hayes AND A WISE GUY CO.
Every Tuesday Wrestling Friday The Amateurs Smoking Allowed
Reserved Orchestra Seats 25c
Matinee Every Day 2.15. Evenings at 8.15

TREMONT THEATRE
TONIGHT AT 8—TONIGHT
MARY MANNERING
in Glorious Betsy
Matinees Wed. and Sat.
Special Mat. Washington's Birthday Feb. 22
SEATS NOW SELLING
Curtain at 8. Carriages at 10.30

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
ISAAC E. BIGH, President and Manager
Tonight at 8. Last Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2.
WILLIAM FAVERSHAM
In the Stirring American Drama
SQUAW MAN
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday
NEXT WEEK ONLY—Annie Russell—"A Midsummer Night's Dream."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Evgs at 8. 25c. 50c. 75c. Mats. Tues. Thurs. Sats. at 2. Mats. 25c. 50c.
A RACE FOR LIFE
Next Week—Mr. and Mrs. Nat Wills in The Cow Boy Girl

The Great Sensational
HOWARD CHARMION
Howard Bellboys, 40 handsome girls and big vaudeville bill, 1 to 11. Smoking allowed

BIJOU
Daily 2 and 8 Phone Oxford 5
John Craig's Co. Innocent as a Lamb
In the Roaring Farce
New Moving Pictures Between the Acts
Next Week—DON CAESAR DE BAZAN

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
A GREAT TEMPTATION
Any Seat in the House 25c.
Next Week—UNCLE TOM'S CABIN."

$1.75 FIRST CLASS TO NEW YORK AND RETURN EVERY WEEK-DAY
JOY LINE
Ticket Office, 214 Washington St. Phone Main 6264

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

LITTLE WILLIE LEWIS CRYING FOR THE MOON—Drawn by Cartoonist Tad.

In To-night's Welter Fight

TITLE AT STAKE

Jake Kilrain to Tell Story

Jake Kilrain! The name of the great fighter takes one back to the days of Sullivan, Mitchell, Jim Mace, Charlie Mitchell, Jim Smith and other prehistoric lights of the '80s, when bare knuckle battles prevailed and London prize ring rules were in vogue.

Those were real fighting days, as those old veterans will tell you. Kilrain is a well-preserved specimen to-day, and knows as much, if not more, about the game than many of the latter day men known as pugilists of the present day.

To-night the BOSTON AMERICAN at the Melody Lewis fight at Valley Falls, and will tell the fans what he thinks of the methods of the champion gladiators of the present day.

His description of to-night's bout will be interesting, as it will show exactly what the old timers think of a mill in comparison to the old days.

"Fighting a Lost Art."

"It seems to me," says Kilrain, "that fighting to-day is a lost art. Why, the one idea that a fighter has now is to protect himself, forgetting all about the hitting part. A man will hold his right hand over his jaw and let the other fellow hammer away at it. Why, that right hand is to punch with, and not to tie up to fan the jaw. The only way to fight is to stand up to it, ready to hit with either hand. A man can guard and counter at reach and do more execution. The idea of a man crouching in the ring and protruding his shoulder is ridiculous. Why, even Jeffries forsook his crouch when he fought Corbett, and by so doing outlived Jim for several rounds. He would never have done it had he been doubled up. There are only seven or eight moves in fisting. Those learned will make a fighter, but he needs to be finished in these few.

"As John Sullivan said when some one asked him how to fight, he went through several movements of hitting and blocking, using the essential rudiments, and the questioner was nearly stunned.

"Conditioning is everything, and it was too often overlooked in my day. We believed what we could do one year was good for another, and I realize now that they were in no nowadays in the way of preparation.

Fighters Overtrained.

"We overdid it. If our trainers were sprinters on the road, we always followed them, whether we were capable of doing fast work or not. Sending me too fast to do for the fighters then.

"There is much improvement in the game to-day. Why, everything went under London rules. You remember in the fight with Jim Smith the timekeeper allowed him three minutes' rest when I had him knocked out, and the referee was a perfect fair man, but I could get no satisfaction, and as a result the best I showed was a draw. Another time my opponent threw me down and his seconds jumping into the ring nearly gouged my eye out—accidentally, of course—yet I had to keep on fighting.

"To my mind, John L. Sullivan was the greatest fighter of them all. Look at him now. Who would be living and have gone through the existence he has? It's the constitution in a man, and it's backed me up lively well.

Kilrain is now giving boxing lessons in the Hub and may run up a school shortly.

The only remains on his sturdy appearance which would indicate that he was once a fighter is the cauliflower ear, the usual trademark.

TWO RUGGED CHAPS WILL STEP IN RING

Two of the ruggedest specimens of the fighting game climb into the ring at Valley Falls to-night to settle the welterweight championship.

Honey Mellody of Charlestown and Willie Lewis of New York are the pair of scrappers, and the bout has attracted as much attention as if it was billed as a finish affair at Tonopah.

They are scheduled to battle fifteen rounds, but with the heavy hitting which will begin from the instant the bell rings it will be surprising if the mill goes the full distance.

A packed house will watch the fray and no ringside seats will be available. Every nook and cranny will be filled with fans from Boston and New York to witness the phenomenally popular mill.

Lewis left New York last night for the battleground, and Mellody will go from Northboro to-day to get on the scene in time to weigh in.

Both are reported to be in the best possible physical condition, which means that it will be a contest strictly on merit and the best boy will win.

The betting will be influenced by the biggest amount of coin in sight, and the New Yorkers will boom Lewis to the limit, which will make it an even choice when they enter the ring.

Mellody the Favorite.

Mellody should be the favorite, and the Hub sports will not hesitate to go heavily on him. His record of Lewis is three rounds of the distance with Lewis. Honey stood strong, and as the champion he will naturally come in for considerable support.

Lewis is a slugger, and has been known to go a round and a half and speed to get to Mellody quickly. If Mellody weathers the hurricane which is sure to follow a chance of cutting Lewis down, but he has never met his match in the person of Lewis's punch, which he has tested and found was nearly his undoing in the last meeting.

The special train, which will hold several hundred Hub sports, will leave the South station at 7 o'clock and return immediately after the bout is over.

SPEEDING ON BLUE HILL AV. VERY POPULAR

Through the Metropolitan Park Commissioners having attended to the putting of the speedway on Blue Hill avenue, about a mile beyond Mattapan railroad station, in perfect shape for the trotters and pacers owned in that section, a big crowd, all over, the course has been filled with teams during the past week.

The crowd was so large yesterday afternoon that it was with difficulty that a space wide enough for the fleet to go through was kept open. The question of the fastest pacer now in training has been answered in Rondo, owned and driven by S. Walter Wales, the popular retiring judge of the Dorchester Driving Club. Today gelding has been champion pacer over the Franklin Field speedway for a great number of years, and by no way he can skim over the new course will be no comparison in speed to what has shown up will have to be proven before his measure can be gauged.

Second to Rondo undoubtedly was the pacer Mutineer, owned by C. C. Blaney, though Stanley Bradley, Fred Brand and R. C. Richardson's Uncle Dick gave him all he could stand to in several brushes. Fred Brand started up his new purchase, Joe Tranby, 2:11¼, and expressed himself as willing to tackle the best before the season's week has gone.

Of the trotters, the most admired was John Goode's sen. of Ringo, 2:16¼, out of Camden Girl, 2:21¼. He turns fifth age of them, and outside of the best side-wheeler, has some class and his owner is the stripper.

HORSEMEN WILL DINE THURSDAY

The Lynn Driving Club next Thursday evening holds its annual banquet at the Oxford Club house. This has been one of the features of every Winter Lynn horsemen have looked forward to with the appreciation of a grand entertainment, and it is promised this time all previous efforts in the banquet line are due to be placed in the shade.

One of the officials who have been in power since the inception of the Lynn driving club gave way at the last election to new members. Never was the organization in so flourishing a condition as at present.

Many plans have been outlined for the coming matinee season, and among them is inter-city meetings with the Dorchester Driving Club of Boston, friendly rivalry for the past couple of years in the field of amateur racing. It is expected the initial meeting will be held on Lynn Common Park, in Medford, on June 17, and turn in the early Fall a return match will take place at Rockside Park, in Peabody.

As both of the driving clubs named have not twice to drive, with a credit of victory for each, much interest is manifest in the outcome of the inter-city matinee events of this year. The Lynn representatives have added several valuable trotters and pacers recently to their list, and certainly feel pretty confident of the result being in their favor against all comers.

As "America" Is Challenged Someone Other Than Jeff May

TRY OUT SQUIRES

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 11.—The news that Bill Squires, the Australian champ, will arrive in San Francisco early in March, and that he will place $1,000 English sovereigns in the writer's hands to back up a challenge to all America has been widely published by this time. The question now being raised is who will be Squires's first opponent?

From the wording of Squire's challenge it is very evident that the Antipodean is setting his cap at Jeffries. The foreign pugilistic potentiate was a very sore man, it is learned, when Jeffries drew out of the match that Delaney made for him. Squires, in the belief that he was all signed up to box the Alfalfa Baron at Rhyolite in April, began packing his Gladstone and bidding his friends in Melbourne good-bye. He was presented with a set of collars by admirers and he made a little speech in which he said he hoped to uphold the prestige of his native land when battling on a foreign strand. Then word was sent over that he was all off and he felt piqued.

Squires Asks No Favors.

It must be said that there is a whiff of the palmy days of the P. R. about the Australian's defi. He asks no favors, no gate receipts, and will be prepared to back himself with his own money.

His Rhyolite match with Jeffries fell through because Big Jim thought that he was entitled to about two-thirds of the $30,000 as a championship battle, but Jeffries has any fighting spirit left in him he cannot very well afford to let Squires come here and repeat the challenge he has forwarded by cable. This brave Australian talk should be met with equally brave utterances from the man who is still considered the king pin of American heavyweights. National pride should urge Jeffries to abandon his demand for a fat purse for this once and give Squires a shot on gate receipts in which the world's championship affairs are usually arranged. One of the latest respects in connection with Jeffries is that he is contemplating a European tour. The alfalfa patches have worked while Jim slept and the big fellow is aching to do the pyramids and hunt river horses on the Nile. As he announced officially not so many weeks ago that he was open for ring engagements Jim's motives might be misunderstood if he becomes a globe trotter in preference to accepting a match when it was offered to him.

But in any case it is said that Jim will not start on his journey until June so that he will have ample time to attend to the Squires case if he makes up his mind the audacious foreigner deserves a spanking.

Squires's pretensions have been pooh-poohed in certain quarters and for during the past week he has been all, and cable that he would soon be on his way he has subjected the criticism of C. Antipodean character. From the fact that Jack Johnson had declined a match in Australia it is argued that Squires drew the color line.

All Bar Lil' Artie.

Perhaps he did. He had lots of precedents. The Bar-Johnson lodge is a big one at two weeks' notice. I remain your friend,

HARRY FOLEY.

Thomas will challenge the winner of Monday night's fight, and will be ready to meet the boy

LINDAMAN WEDS.

DES MOINES, Ia., Feb. 11.—Vivi Lindaman, the Boston National League pitcher, and Miss Mabel Burns of this city were married here yesterday. The bride unusually handsome and was the belle of the city.

DOCTOR KILLORY
MEN'S SPECIALIST
of the Old Reliable Boston Medical Institute
BLOOD POISONING, primary, secondary and tertiary, mercury, mineral poison or blackness, skin disease, pain in the bones or joints, sore throat and pimples on face, ulcers in mouth, falling out of the hair, sore eyes, ulcers on any part of the body, all cases of the liver and kidney troubles, bladder, rectum, private diseases, etc., quickly eradicated from the system without the use of mercury or dangerous drugs, and thoroughly tested by his scientific treatment.
NERVOUS DEBILITY and all Weaknesses of Men positively cured. No fraud. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Medicines sent everywhere by mail or express. Office hours, 9 to 5; Sundays, 10 to 1. Consultation free.
KIDNEY AND BLADDER COMPLAINTS—Irritation, inflammation and pain in the bladder and kidneys and irregularities and retentions of the urine, are soon relieved by Killory's Specific Mixture, a few doses of which will convince you of its merits. Consultation and advice free. Medicines Free.
CONTRACTED DISEASES quickly cured by original methods without mercury.
91a COURT St., Cor. Sudbury. Sun. 10-3

MELLODY TRAINED HARD FOR BOUT WITH LEWIS

BY TAD.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Johnny Mooney, the genial manager of Champion Honey Mellody, writes that his protege is on the job and out to win. Mooney is the most confident manager that ever lived, but in his letters he gives the other fellow a chance all the time. Writing from Mellody's camp, Johnny has the following to dent out:

Boston, Mass., Feb. 8, 1907.

Friend Tad—I have just returned from Northboro, Mass., where Mellody is training for the great interest in the coming Mellody-Lewis contest is growing by leaps and bounds. The largest crowds that have ever been seen at a contest in the city will travel to Valley Falls, R. I., to see the battle.

The clubhouse where the contest is to take place is a fine building, and will seat 2,000 people. There is a seating capacity of 5,000, but that many people do not expect to be present. Chelsea and Lynn are going to be there with a big delegation, and Providence is going to be there with witnesses, and there will be more than worth while present. Both boys stood up to the pace at Northboro, a country place, thirty-six miles from Boston. He arises in the morning at 6:30, eats a light breakfast, lies around the house reading the morning papers, and at 9 o'clock starts on a road work of four or five miles. He then returns to the house, takes a rub down and the same changes both, making the road work average eight or ten miles a day. In the afternoon he takes a light row, punches the bag and follows his aforesaid work boxing Fred Bryson, a lightweight; Tom Gilligan, a welterweight, and Frank Mantell, a middleweight, three rounds each.

Mellody is looking for anyone on his left hand, so that he will make himself feel sore at the end of the fight. He is also working on his boxing. He has improved wonderfully in getting down to a bicycle. Lewis is known as a bicycle fighter, and Mellody will work the right overtime.

Mellody's reach is one degree below zero at 9 o'clock, when Mellody was put on the road, and he is now in splendid condition. Mellody is a hard worker, and his habits are quite fond of his regular meals. He goes out on the road with Mellody every morning, but rides in a sleigh because it is too heavy. Mellody hangs on constantly for a distance of a hundred yards in hopes of getting a ride, but the latter is wise to him, and so far that as yet Mellody has failed to get the ride. Mellody is looking for a hard fight, and he intends to outwork Lewis. He will not be worked down, and to tell you the truth Mellody is getting down about 10 pounds a week that he is the first boxer that ever trained down to the weight he is to fight at. When he is getting the weight or doing his shadow boxing in front of the mirror Mellody might claim it, but he has a habit of keeping his eyes open all the time, and sometimes you can see him wink at the mirror, and I wouldn't be a bit surprised if they were telling one another stories. Mellody is a good story teller, and has something new to the natives, they all seem to enjoy it, and some of them have been in the habit of going in Valley Falls to take the boys in. Well, I will have to drop off now, as Mellody is ready for his supper, so I will have to drop off now.

JOHNNY MOONEY.

Very truly yours,

Philadelphia, Feb. 10, 1907.

Friend Tad—I was in Mooney's supper last night that Mellody and Lewis fight on Monday night for the welterweight championship of the world.

Mellody looks like a real champion. He is a hard worker, and is in the best of condition. He is a hard hitter, and is a fast boxer. He has improved wonderfully since he has been in training

DEATH NOTICES.

BARNES—In this city, Feb. 9, Francis E. Barnes, aged 5 mos.
Funeral services at 8, E. E. Y. clergy-house, 235 Washington st., Dorchester, Tuesday, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

BERTRAND—In Cambridge, Feb. 9, Johanna J., beloved wife of Edmond Bertrand, aged 47 yrs.
Funeral from Holy Cross Church, Cambridge st., Cambridge, Tuesday, Feb. 12, at 8:30 a. m. Relatives and friends invited.

CALLAN—In Roxbury, Feb. 8, John, husband of Mary Callan, aged 70 yrs.
Funeral from his late residence, 15 Bowdoin st., Roxbury, Feb. 11, at 8:30 a. m. High mass of requiem at St. Patrick's church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends kindly invited.

CANTY—In Roxbury, Feb. 9, Michael, beloved husband of Margaret Canty, 33 yrs.
Funeral from his late residence, 346 Princeton st., Monday, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

CHISHOLM—In Dorchester, Feb. 9, Mary, beloved wife of John Driscoll, 77 yrs.
Funeral from the residence, 1,717 Dorchester av., Tuesday, Feb. 12, at 8:30 a. m. Requiem mass at St. Mark's church at 9:30 a. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment at Mt. Calvary.

FITZGERALD—In Dorchester, Feb. 10, Edward Patrick, husband of Nellie and son of John and the late Daniel Fitzgerald, formerly of Ireland, aged 37 yrs.
Funeral from his late residence, 374 Bowdoin st., Tuesday morning, Feb. 12, at 8:30 o'clock. Requiem mass at St. Peter's church, Dorchester. Interment at Holy Cross Cathedral. Friends invited.

JORDAN—In Roxbury, Feb. 9, Thomas M. Jordan.
Funeral services from the residence of his son-in-law, Mrs. Joseph Donnelly, 11 Trumbull st., Roxbury, Tuesday a. m. Services at St. Patrick's church, Roxbury, at 10 o'clock. Dudley st. and Washington st. cars. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment at Holy Cross. Malden, New York city papers please copy.

KING—In East Braintree, Feb. 9, Francis L. King, son of the late Wallace & King, undertakers.
Notice of funeral later.

LA BRIE—In Jamaica Plain, Feb. 9, Ida May, wife of Thomas La Brie (nee Dow).
Funeral Tuesday, Feb. 12, at 2 o'clock. Relatives please copy.

LEBRINK—In Jamaica Plain, Feb. 8, Mary A. Lebrink.
Funeral services at her late residence, 4 Oak Head st., Monday, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

McLAUGHLIN—In Roxbury, Feb. 9, John, beloved husband of Ann McLaughlin, aged 72 yrs.
Funeral from his late residence, 7 Phillips st., Monday, at 8:30 a. m. Requiem high mass at St. Joseph's church, Chambers st., at 9:30. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

MURPHY—In Somerville, Feb. 9, Edward, Jr., beloved son of Edward and Margaret Murphy, aged 5 mos. 6 days.
Funeral from his late residence, 62 South st., Tuesday, Feb. 12, at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment at Malden.

THAYER—In South Braintree, Feb. 8, Celia A. M., wife of Elisha Thayer.
Funeral from late residence, 20 Crescent av., Monday, at 2:30 o'clock. Relatives invited.

WILKINSON—In Dorchester, Feb. 9, Mrs. Jane E., widow of Charles T. Wilkinson, formerly of Chelsea, Mass.
Funeral from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. W. C. Hall, 19 Minden av., Dorchester, Monday, Feb. 11, at 2:30 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

Barter and Exchange

ONE CENT A WORD.

ALBEE'S BARGAIN LIST of stoves, ranges, furnaces, sideboards, carpets, etc., appears in this column every Saturday; two stores, 99 Blackstone and 329 Hanover st.

BOSTON TERRIER brood bitch, great mother and nother, registered, A. K. C. stock, pedigree; fashioned bitch, beauty; want rabbit dog, poultry or offers. Box 1,000, Boston American.

FOR SALE or exchange—Cornet, young parrot, nickel and other goods. 1,000 Washington st., Roxbury side shooting gallery, 2 and 3 Waltz st., Dorchester.

WILL EXCHANGE good calcigraph or wagon for good small or medium size safe; also want safe for violin; also wanted best oil music lantern and sliders. Address 238 Bay State road.

COMPLETE CHEMISTRY COURSE (1 C. K.) for exchange (call or write). 1,000 Washington st., Rm. 543.

PRINTING in exchange for typewriter, sax, clarinet, flute or any useful article. B 640, Boston American.

FOR SALE or exchange, show case, 36x19 inches, glass top, 3 drawers, 4 feet long; cost $25; will sell $10.00. Address A 381, Boston American.

EXCHANGE—Good piano for typewriter, price using $35, for typewriter or best offer. R. P. S., 29 Putnam st., Somerville.

ARTIST will exchange oil paintings or handpainted china for diamonds, or will paint to order. Purchase st., New Bedford.

TYPEWRITER, Remington, cylinder to exchange for same; bring what records you have to exchange. Brooks, 3 to 4 Pemberton sq.

SELL or exchange, nickel and penny slot machines; also 5 cent slot machine. 5 cent to 25 cent, new York, F. D. ROSE, Gloucester, Mass.

FOR SALE or exchange—Surgery, riffleiron, gas sideboard, Morris chair, organ, 4 rattan chairs, 2 rocking chairs, 2 oak chairs, 2 bedsteads, mattress and bedding. 111 F st., South Boston.

FOR SALE—A thoroughbred collie, 15 months old, $10, or will exchange for pointer, hounds or what have you. 1,000 Washington st.

EXCHANGE one 240-egg Mandy Lee 1906 incubator, $25, for 1907 model. Address Box 1,000, Boston American.

THE BROKER will trade, to exchange for jobbing, a set of plates and platters, antique ware. 2 Shawmut st., Boston.

WOULD LIKE to exchange ladies' gold watch for gold bicycle. Address A 1,000, Boston American.

WANTED—Family sewing machine, good size; will exchange valuable articles; describe. R 407, Boston American.

WANTED—Phonograph, dry goods, brick-brac, jewelry, etc., wanted to exchange for anything in sight. Boston American.

FOR BARGAINS in good condition, standard sizes, exchange for anything in drug business. H 1,000, Boston American.

FOR SALE, COLBRS in chemistry; first lesson just received; will exchange for best offer. 1,000 Washington st., Rm. 543.

TO EXCHANGE or sell a male parrot, in perfect health, very intelligent, talks. 17 Madison st., Roxbury, Mass.

FOR SALE or exchange for 2-3d camera, a Bostonian, 4x5, with Bausch & Lomb lens, in good condition. 1,000 Washington st., E. Boston.

EXCHANGE—Fine piano, cost $500, in Dorchester for farm within 50 miles of Boston. M 477, Boston American.

PHOTOGRAPHER professional, will exchange for typewriter, or will sell cheap. Photographer, 1,000 Washington st., Boston American.

LOST—Sunday afternoon, between Worth st. and Bromfield, pocketbook, containing money and small diamond ring. Address Q 1,000, Boston American.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE AETNA LOAN CO.
MONEY loaned salaried people and others; satisfaction guaranteed; strictly confidential. Aetna Loan Co., 312 Tremont st., Boston. Fall River office, 104 North Main st., room 12.

WORKINGMAN wanted to borrow money; reliable parties; salary or furniture. T 499, Boston American.

MONEY TO LOAN on furniture and pianos at 6 per cent. MARTIN, 370 Washington.

LEGAL AND PUBLIC NOTICES.

IF YOU ARE in need of the services of an attorney or have any legal matters that you desire advice upon, consult with or employ Attorney-at-Law ROBINSON, 38 Bromfield st., Room 41, over Hotel Bromfield. Telephone Main 3,000.

MRS. L. C. SMITH, having left her room, and Mr. L. C. Smith, refuse to pay for bills, L. C. Smith and daughter. L. C. SMITH.

CLOTHING.

150 SLIGHTLY WORN OVERCOATS for sale; retrieve from $5.00 to $15.00; worth from $15 to $25; $5.00 and $6.00; also men's working pants for 75c. suits from $2.00 up; also boys' suits for our leading tailors. H. MARKS, 80 Dudley st., Boston, near Dudley st. terminal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WEST END DISPENSARY
No. 6 Cambridge st., Boston. Hours—9 to 10 a. m., 1 to 2 and 6 to 7 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 10 a. m.
Private diseases BLOOD POISON SPECIALTIES.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Roxbury Storage Salesrooms

CUT PRICE Piano Bargains

Chickering Upright	$80.00
Briggs Upright	55.00
Gilbert Upright	42.00
Chickering Upright	90.00
Steinway Piano	45.00
Vose Upright	62.50
Ivers & Pond Upright	107.85
Chickering Upright	53.00
Ivers & Pond	76.75
Vose Upright	42.50
Hallet & Davis Upright	55.75
Rogers Upright	43.00

$5 DOWN, $1 PER WEEK

3 MONTHS' PIANO LESSONS

FREE

to everyone buying a piano of us this month. Only place where piano instruction possible. For information call at Roxbury Storage Salesrooms.

When a dozen, two dozen, 50 or 100 fine pianos new and second hand, get through forced storage sales, we must put on our sacrifice expenses and the piano goes regardless of cost. Trust to the first man who comes to buy a piano thing when they hear it, they make you an offer price than the individual.

Liberal terms to responsible parties, not in easy and select less than $5 per week. Pianos shipped free to all parts of the United States.

NEWTON CHAMBERS—Next week Boston st., hundreds of fine pianos in the above list, left over from spring sales.

Piano delivery anywhere in unmarked wagons; private apartments for receiving pianos; pianos stored free; rent allowed if stored; building with large entrance will be where you can see the sale; sale begins at 9 a. m. and $2.00 weekly; sale at 1,000 Washington st., Boston, 3 doors from Boylston st., Roxbury Storage Salesrooms, corner Williams st., Roxbury.

Take Dudley st. car or the Elevated to Dudley st. Transfer check for car going up Washington to Williams st.

Great Alteration Sale
PIANOS LESS THAN COST
A GENUINE DOWNRIGHT SACRIFICE
of 23 pianos we do not need. We are making an extensive enlargement of our warerooms to accommodate our new line of Grands and Uprights.

KRANICH & BACH
PIANOS
and therefore surplus stock will be mercilessly sacrificed.
1 Wm. Bourne & Son uprights for $175.
1 $250 Kingsbury uprights complete design, for $125.
Several other new mahogany uprights for $115.

Second-Hand Uprights
Miller, $110; Ivers & Pond, $110; Emerson, $115; Hallet Davis, $150; Gabler, $100; Weber, $100; Foster, $75. These figure will be considered for a moment, as all these cannot be sold.

GEO. H. CHAMPLIN & CO.
181 TREMONT ST.

PELTON'S
15 Piano Bargains

Pianos costing originally $300 to $450 sold at this cleaning up sale for $50 to $225—each instrument guaranteed for 5 years. Our large trade requires the space for advantageous arrangement of our fine stock and settles the following pianos at cost necessary room. We will return you your money if you are not satisfied with your purchase.

21 PIANOS! 21 Pianos! Every room for sale that our credit terms are fairer and more favorable than any similar sale in existence anywhere. Don't overlook this opportunity.

Pelton Piano Co.
424 BOYLSTON STREET 424
Berkeley Bldg., Cor. Berkeley St.

SECOND-HAND UPRIGHTS at any low prices. Miller, Weber, Steinway, Whitney, Kimball, Hazelton, Fischer, Emerson, Hallet & Davis, Ivers & Pond, Haines, Decker & Son, Kingsbury square pianos, $25 to $65; beautiful oak and mahogany cases, $75 to $125; Steinway, Weber, Knabe, Hazelton, Fischer, Emerson, Hallet & Davis, Ivers & Pond, Chickering, Kimball, Haines, Decker & Son, Kingsbury uprights, $75 to $125; beautiful oak and mahogany cases, $150 to $200; Steinway, Weber, Knabe, Hazelton, Fischer, Emerson, Hallet & Davis, Ivers & Pond, Chickering, Kimball, Haines, Decker & Son, Kingsbury uprights, $150 to $200; beautiful oak and mahogany cases, $200 to $250; Steinway, Weber, Knabe, Hazelton, Fischer, Emerson, Hallet & Davis, Ivers & Pond, Chickering, Kimball, Haines, Decker & Son, Kingsbury uprights, $200 to $250; beautiful oak and mahogany cases, $250 to $300; Steinway, Weber, Knabe, Hazelton, Fischer, Emerson, Hallet & Davis, Ivers & Pond, Chickering, Kimball, Haines, Decker & Son, Kingsbury uprights, $250 to $300; beautiful oak and mahogany cases, $300 to $350; Steinway, Weber, Knabe, Hazelton, Fischer, Emerson, Hallet & Davis, Ivers & Pond, Chickering, Kimball, Haines, Decker & Son, Kingsbury uprights, $300 to $350; beautiful oak and mahogany cases, $350 to $400; Steinway, Weber, Knabe, Hazelton, Fischer, Emerson, Hallet & Davis, Ivers & Pond, Chickering, Kimball, Haines, Decker & Son, Kingsbury uprights, $350 to $400; beautiful oak and mahogany cases, $400 to $450; Steinway, Weber, Knabe, Hazelton, Fischer, Emerson, Hallet & Davis, Ivers & Pond, Chickering, Kimball, Haines, Decker & Son, Kingsbury uprights, $400 to $450; beautiful oak and mahogany cases, $450 to $500; Steinway, Weber, Knabe, Hazelton, Fischer, Emerson, Hallet & Davis, Ivers & Pond, Chickering, Kimball, Haines, Decker & Son, Kingsbury uprights, $450 to $500; beautiful oak and mahogany cases, $500 to $550; Steinway, Weber, Knabe, Hazelton, Fischer, Emerson, Hallet & Davis, Ivers & Pond, Chickering, Kimball, Haines, Decker & Son, Kingsbury uprights, $500 to $550; beautiful oak and mahogany cases, $550 to $600; Steinway, Weber, Knabe, Hazelton, Fischer, Emerson, Hallet & Davis, Ivers & Pond, Chickering, Kimball, Haines, Decker & Son, Kingsbury uprights, $550 to $600; beautiful oak and mahogany cases, $600 to $650; Steinway, Weber, Knabe, Hazelton, Fischer, Emerson, Hallet & Davis, Ivers & Pond, Chickering, Kimball, Haines, Decker & Son, Kingsbury uprights, $600 to $650; beautiful oak and mahogany cases, $650 to $700; Steinway, Weber, Knabe, Hazelton, Fischer, Emerson, Hallet & Davis, Ivers & Pond, Chickering, Kimball, Haines, Decker & Son, Kingsbury uprights, $650 to $700; beautiful oak and mahogany cases, $700 to $750; Steinway, Weber, Knabe, Hazelton, Fischer, Emerson, Hallet & Davis, Ivers & Pond, Chickering, Kimball, Haines, Decker & Son, Kingsbury uprights, $700 to $750; beautiful oak and mahogany cases, $750 to $800; Steinway, Weber, Knabe, Hazelton, Fischer, Emerson, Hallet & Davis, Ivers & Pond, Chickering, Kimball, Haines, Decker & Son, Kingsbury uprights, $750 to $800; beautiful oak and mahogany cases, $800 to $850; 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HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, FEBRUARY 11, 1907

Still Trying to Bunco the Business Men

The New York Central Fooled Them Seven Years Ago and Now It Is Repeating the Operation

It was the same old stage play without even a new setting.

The head of the New York Central declined to come to Boston to meet the Boston business men, but sent a representative. This representative, Mr. Brown, was clothed with no authority to say anything or to do anything of the least importance.

The representatives of the business interests met him and stated their grievances. He told them that he could promise them nothing, but that he would RECOMMEND to THOSE IN CONTROL of the New York Central certain reforms. But he did not even say what reforms he would recommend.

The conference broke up without securing the slightest satisfaction from the recreant corporation.

In the meantime another farce comedy appeared in the newspapers. On February 1, Mr. Jackson, as chairman of the Board of Railroad Commissioners, wrote to Vice-President Van Etten of the New York Central Railroad that the board would like to know "what had been done and what is proposed to be done by the company with respect to the recommendations of the board in the improvements of the service."

Mr. Van Etten replied that so many thousand tons of coal had been bought. He didn't say when or for what system; whether for the entire New York Central system or for the Boston & Albany this coal had been purchased. So many new passenger engines, so many new freight engines, so many new coaches had been bought. He didn't say when, he didn't say where they will be used, whether by the Boston & Albany or by the whole New York Central system.

There was nothing in this reply to make sure that these additions are not to be used between the Bronx and Forty-Second street in New York.

There was nothing in this reply which gives the citizens of Newton and of the outlying cities and towns the slightest assurance that they will ever see one of these new engines or cars, or if they see them once that they will ever see them again.

Vague and unsatisfactory as all the assurances of service to the Massachusetts public appears to be in this letter from Mr. Van Etten, one thing is made very definite and certain. THE NEW YORK CENTRAL WANTS THE PARK SQUARE STATION.

There is nothing vague, nothing indefinite about this proposition. It is something that the New York Central wants FROM THE PUBLIC. Its wants are always very clearly stated to the public.

Why does the New York Central want the Park Square Station?

Is the reason altogether because, as alleged, it will help to improve the service?

Is there somewhere in the minds of the managers of the New York Central a vague opinion that if Massachusetts assents to the acquiring of the Park Square Station by the New York Central the Commonwealth thereby condones the bad faith of the New York Central and waives all right she may now have to rescind her assent to the lease of the Boston & Albany to the New York Central, given seven years ago?

The AMERICAN repeats that this lease, scandalously violated in all the conditions which the Commonwealth attached to the consent thereto, may be annulled, and WILL BE ANNULLED if the true interests of Massachusetts are consulted by her public servants.

All this trifling and dodging and vague promising by the New York Central is worn threadbare and will not do further service. The business men will not now be so easily gulled AS THEY WERE SEVEN YEARS AGO.

Mr. Shuman showed that the business men were learning a thing or two when he demanded something definite from Mr. Brown, who represented the railroad at the last conference. Perhaps his failure to get anything definite will set the business men thinking.

Serious thought by able business men can lead them to but these conclusions:

First, that Massachusetts management of the Boston & Albany for sixty years was highly efficient and satisfactory.

Second, that New York management of the Boston & Albany for seven years has utterly failed.

Third, that Massachusetts owes the New York Central nothing.

Fourth, that the Massachusetts management of the Boston & Albany should be resumed by annulling the lease.

A Lesson in the Poorhouse People

Why So Many of Them Live to Old Age

A great English doctor, Sir Lauder Brunton, calls attention to the fact that among paupers living in workhouses a great number are beyond the age of eighty-five or ninety.

Foolish people are wondering whether it wouldn't be a good idea to learn what the people in the workhouses EAT, and imitate their diet.

It isn't WHAT the people in the workhouses EAT that makes them old. It is THE THINGS THAT THEY DON'T DO.

They live regular lives, don't sit up late, don't get whiskey, don't strain their nerves.

They have no responsibility, never fret about trust prices, fear no dispossess warrant, never "lose their jobs."

They are dull, but SAFE.

When CIVILIZATION shall do for WORKERS what CHARITY does for PAUPERS, when men willing to work can be free from worry, and when THEY know enough to live wisely, we'll all live to be more than a hundred. AND WE WON'T GET SICK OF LIFE, EITHER.

The New Bugaboo

By James J. Montague

JUST be careful, Mister Tillman, don't you dare to intimate
That there's anything the matter with our statecraft up to date;
Make no rude insinuations that the glorious G. O. P.,
As it's now conducted, isn't everything it ought to be.
Better drop that Brownsville business, and that minstrel joke and such,
For you'll get the Japs sicked on you if you talk too much.

AS for Hanks, the latest liar, who has dared to disagree
With a story that the White House stamps with authenticity,
He'll be wise to reconsider all that he has had to say,
And not give it to the public till it's marked with Loeb's O. K.
When the White House makes a statement he had better look demure,
For he'll get the Japs sicked on him if he don't say "Sure!"

AS for Foraker and Bellamy, Maria and the rest,
Who have not always followed the Executive's behest,
If they'd proceed with wisdom, they all will get in line
And never wag their tongues except to echo loudly—"Fine!"
For a hateful, horrid bugaboo has lately hove in sight,
And they'll get the Japs sicked on them if they're not in right.

BEHOLD how California hides her diminished head.
Regrets her past audacity, and skulks beneath the bed.
Behold how all the nation trembles lest the awful Jap
Arises up behind the President and sweeps us off the map.
We'd better find out what to do, and do it right away,
For we'll get the Japs sicked on us if we get too gay.

THE HALL-ROOM BOYS

THEY DO IT ON $9.50 PER

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WHO BELONGS TO THE SNOW-SHOES? SNOW-SHOEING ISN'T IT? HOW WE DO I REMEMBER THE MOOSE-HUNTING TRIPS I TOOK IN THE CANADIAN WILDS IN OUR YOUNGER DAYS. WHY WE THOUGHT NOTHING OF TRAMPING 50 OR 60 MILES A DAY, OVER PACKLESS SNOW, AND SITTING DOWN BY THE CAMP FIRE IN THE EVENING WITH THE WINDS AND THE WOLVES HOWLING ALL AROUND
1
HELLO, EVERYBODY! HOW ABOUT A SNOW-SHOEING PARTY? MILLIONBUCKS IS GIVING ONE DOWN AT HIS LAKEWOOD ESTATE AND WANTS ME TO BRING ALONG ALL MY FRIENDS
WON'T THAT BE JUST LOVELY!
ER—YES—I GUESS WE'LL COME ALONG
YOU'RE IN ON THIS AREN'T YOU HALL-ROOM?
2
WHY PERCY, YOU RE PUTTING THEM ON BACK WARDS!
ER—SURE! WE OFTEN USED TO WALK THIS WAY JUST TO EXERCISE OUR SKILL MORE—BUT SAY, I'VE BEEN SNOW-SHOEING POSSIBLY IT WOULD BE WISER TO PUT THEM ON THE OTHER WAY.
3
COME HURRY PERCY! THEY'RE GETTING WAY AHEAD OF US!
HEY WAIT FOR ME! WHAT IT USED TO BE!
GEE! THESE MUST BE SOME NEW FANGLED KIND OF SNOW-SHOES I DON'T SEEM TO GET ALONG WITH THEM AT ALL!
4
OH MR. G. WHATAWAD? WAIT A MOMENT!
WHERE'S PERCY HAS FALLEN AND CAN'T GET UP.
HELP!
5
WELL GOOD BYE BOYS. HOPE YOU GET HOME SAFE. YOU HAD BETTER PRACTICE UP A BIT BEFORE YOU ATTEMPT SNOW-SHOEING WITH US AGAIN.
LICENSE #23.
6

THEY FIND SNOW-SHOEING NOT SO EASY AS IT LOOKS

THE JUNGLE NOVELIST

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He Dictates Two Novels Simultaneously to a Four-Handed Stenographer

JUST KIDS

"Now, remember! I'll fire first an' if I only wound him you reserve your fire until he charges us."

CAP—Why, little girl, what on earth are you sitting out in this cold park so late for?
"'Cause I've got an appointment wid er gentleman friend. Did you t'ink I was stealin' nature?"

"If you was er million dollars, Maud S., wot would be de very first thing you'd do?"
"I t'ink de very first thing I'd do, Heat, would be to give you de cold shake."

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Memory's River

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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IN nature's bright blossoms not always reposes
That strange, subtle essence more rare than their bloom,
Which lies in the hearts of carnations and roses,
That unexplained something by men called perfume.
Though modest the flower, yet great is its power,
And pregnant with meaning each pistil and leaf,
If only it hides there, if only abides there.
The fragrance suggestive of love, joy and grief.

Not always the air which the master composes
Can stir human heart strings with pleasure or pain;
But strange, subtle chords, like the scent of the roses,
Breathe out some measures, though simple the strain.
And, lo! when you hear them, you love them and fear them;
You tremble with anguish, you thrill with delight.
For back of them slumber old dreams without number
And faces long vanished peer out in to sight.

Those dear, foolish days when the earth seemed all beauty,
Before you had knowledge enough to be sad;
When youth held no higher ideal of duty
Than just to lilt through the world and be glad.
On harmony's river they seemed to float hither
With all the sweet fancies that hung 'round that time;
Life's burdens and troubles turn into air bubbles
And break on the music's swift current of rhyme.

Young folly comes back with her spell while you listen,
And points to the paths where she led you of old;
You gaze on past sunsets, you see dead stars glisten,
You bathe in life's glory, you swoon in death's cold.
All pains and all pleasures surge up through those mosaures,
Your heart is wrenched open with earthquakes of sound;
From ashes and embers rise Junes and Decembers,
Lost islands, in fathoms of feeling refound.

Some airs are like outlets of memory's oceans—
They rise in the past and flow into the heart;
And down them float shipwrecks of mighty emotions,
All sea-soaked and storm-tossed and drifting apart.
Their fair timbers battered, their lordly sails tattered;
Their skeleton crew of dead days on their decks;
Then a crash of chords blending, a crisis, an ending—
The music is over and vanished the wrecks.

FOOL OR HERO?

By Charles Fleischer

(RABBI TEMPLE ADATH ISRAEL)

A LIFE was lost at the Roxbury fire the other night.

All of the inhabitants of that gutted tenement escaped but one. This one was a man, father of a family. He had already come safely to the street, but he insisted upon returning to his apartment.

A few minutes later he was found upon the floor of his home overcome by smoke and beyond human help.

Why do I here recall the painful accident? Just to point a moral or two.

"The evil that men do lives after them;
The good is oft interred with their bones."

I want to rescue the reputation of poor Morris Gold, who lost his life in that fire. His good name must be as dear to his family as would be that of a famous citizen to his community.

The day after the fire, I read two different accounts of this particular incident.

One story, told, quite circumstantially, how Morris recalled, after he had reached the pavement in safety, that he had forgotten his wallet. True to his name, he rushed into the burning house and lost his life as well as his gold.

"The evil that men do lives after them!"

The other story told, equally, circumstantially, that Morris Gold missed his ten-year-old boy and, with frantic heroism, rushed back into the conflagration in a vain effort to save him. The boy had already been rescued. The father lay dead upon the floor.

"The good is oft interred with their bones!"

Which of these was the true story? Perhaps nobody knows positively. I would rather believe the second.

Rather than indulge in cynicism and possibly injure the memory of Morris Gold, I would believe that the poor man died a martyr to his paternal instinct, ready, as most parents are, to give to his child the "last full measure of devotion," to make the final sacrifice for his beloved.

And so I amend Shakespeare's lines, roll them into one:

The GOOD that men do alons lives after them!

And I hail Morris Gold as Hero.

Foretelling Weather Months in Advance

By Garrett P. Serviss

THE project of Mr. F. H. Bigelow of the United States Weather Bureau to predict the character of the weather months, or even a year, in advance is worthy of some more serious attention than most attempts and promises of that kind because of the scientific nature of Mr. Bigelow's proceedings.

For many years he has commanded no little attention in scientific circles by his special studies of the electro-magnetic phenomena of the sun and the laws governing sun spots.

He thinks that at last he has discovered the character of the connection, which many meteorologists and astronomers have long suspected as existing, between periodic solar disturbances and terrestrial weather changes.

Having traced this connection, as he believes, through a cycle of more than thirty years, he is confident of being able to forecast not merely the vagaries or the atmosphere from day to day, but those of the seasons as a whole.

If this can be done it will be of more value in many ways than the present system of weather prediction. It is very convenient, to be sure, to learn from the weather forecast at the breakfast table whether it will be wise to carry an umbrella or not, but of far greater general importance would be the foreknowledge that the coming Summer will be dry, or the reverse, or the coming Winter open or stormy.

Such forecasts, their reliability being once established, would enable the farmer to govern his agricultural operations with a degree of certainty that he cannot be sure of at present.

And there are many industries in which long predictions of the weather would be of immense value.

The day-by-day system of forecasting is invaluable for the projectors of picnics and pleasure excursions, and no one would desire to do without it, but if the time shall come when we can know with reasonable certainty what the meteorological conditions are to be a month or three months ahead far broader interests will be served by the Weather Bureau than it has ever yet done.